



Our father whiche art in heauen ha-
loved be thy name.

Thy kyngdome come.

Thy wyll be done in yearth as it
is in heauen.

Geue vs this day our dayly bread.

And forgeue vs our trespases, as we forgeue
them that trespase agaynst vs.

And leade vs not into temptacion.

But Delyuer vs from euyll. Amen.



C The Crede or. xii. Articleles of the
Christian sayth.



I beleue in God the father al-
mightye maker of heauen and
yearth.

And in Iesus Christ his one-
ly sonne our lord.

Whiche was conceived by
the holpe Ghoste bozne of the
Virgin Mary.

Suffred vnder Ponce Pilate, was crucified
dead, buryed and descended into hell.

And the thirde day, he rose againe from death.
He ascended into heauen and sitteth on the right
hand of God the father almighty.

From thence he shal come to iudge the quyeke
and the dead.

I beleue in the holy Ghost.

The holy catholyque Church.

The communion of saintes: The forgeuenes
of synnes.

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The communion of saintes: The forgeuenes
of synnes.

Graces.

The resurrection of the body.
And the lyfe everlasting. Amen.

The .x. Commandementes of almyghty God.



Thou shalt haue none other goddes but mee.

ii. Thou shalt not make to thy selfe any grauen Image, nor the lykenes of any thyng that is in heauen aboue, or in the earth beneath, nor in the water vnder the earth, thou shalt not bowe downe to them: nor worshypp them. iii. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vayne.

iiii. Remēber that thou kepe holy the sabboth day. v. Honour thy father and thy mother.

vi. Thou shalt doe no murder.

vii. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

viii. Thou shalt not steale.

ix. Thou shalt not beare false wytnes against thy neyghbour.

x. Thou shalt not couet thy neyghbours house, neither shalt thou couet thy neyghbours wyfe, nor his seruaunt, nor his mayde, nor his Ore nor his Ass, nor any thyng that is thy neyghbours.

Lord into thy handes I comynyt my spirit.

Thou hast redemed me Lord god of truth.

Grace before dynner.

The eyes of all thynges doo trust in thee O Lord, thou geuest them meate in due season Thou dost opē thy hand & fillest with thy blessing euery luyng thing. Good lord bless vs & these thy gyftes whiche we receyue of thy bounteous
libe-

Graces.

liberalitie: Through Christ our Lorde. Amen.

The kyng of eternall glory make vs partners
of thy heavenly table. Amen.

GOD is charitie, & he that dwelleth in cha-
ritie dwelleth in God, and God in hym: god
graunt vs all to dwell in him.

Grace after dynner.

The God of peace and loue bouchesafe al-
way to dwell with vs: And thou lord haue
mercy vpon vs.

Glory honour and praise be vnto thee o GOD
whiche hast fed vs from our tender age, and ge-
nest sustenance to euery lyuing thyng: Replenyshe
our heartes with ioye and gladnes, that we al-
wayes hauyng sufficient may be ryche and plen-
tiful in all good workes throughe our Lord Je-
sus Christ. Amen.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Our father whiche art in heauen. &c.

And leade vs not into temptation.

But deliuer vs from euill.

Lorde heare my prayer.

And let my crye come to thee.

From the fiery darteres of the deuyll, bothe in
weale and woo, our sauour Christ be oure
defendour, buckler and shilde.

God saue oure Quene and Realme and sende vs
peace in Christ. Amen.

A ij

Grace

Graces.

Grace before supper.

D Lozde Iesu Chyſte, without whome no-
thyng is ſweet nor ſauery, we beſeche thee
to bleſſe vs and our ſupper and with thy
bleſſed preſence to chere our heartes, that in all
our meates and drinckes, we may ſauour and taſt
of thee to thy honour and glory. Amen.

Grace after ſupper.

Bleſſed is god in all his giſtes: and holy in
all his workes.

Our helpe is in the name of the Lozde
who hath made both heauen and yearth.

Bleſſed be the name of the Lozde: from hence-
furth worlde without ende.

Most mighty Lozde and mercifull father,
we yelde thee hartly thankes for our bodily
ſuſtenance, requirynge moſte entierly thy
gracious goodnes, ſo to feede vs with the foode
of thy heauenly grace, that we may worthy-
ly glorifie thy holy name in this life and
after be partakers of the life euerla-
ſtyng: through our Lozde Ieſus
Chyſte. Amen.

God ſaue our Quene and Realme,
and ſende vs peace in Chyſt.
Amen.

Mattins.



LORD open thou my lip=
pes.

And my mouth, shal shew
thy prayse.

GOD to help me make
good speede.

Lozde, make hast to succour me.

Glozie be to the father, & to the sonne
and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginnyng, is now,
and euer shalbe, worlde without ende.
Amen.

Venite exultemus. xciii.

A longe stirryng to the prayse of God.



Come and let vs reioyce vnto the
Lozde, let vs ioyfully syng to
god our sauiour, let vs come be=
fore his face with confession and than=
kes geuyng, and syng we ioyfully vnto
him in Psalmes.

For God is a great Lord, and a great
kyng ouer al gods, which doeth not for=
sake his people, in whose power are all
the coastes of the yerth, and he behol=
deth the toppes of the mountaynes.

A iii. The

Matting.

The sea, is his for he hath made it
and his handes haue fashioned the earth
also: come therefore and let vs worship
and fall downe before god, let vs weepe
before the lord, who hath made vs, for
he is our lord god, and we are his peo-
ple and the shepe of his pasture.

To day if ye here his voyce se that
ye harden not your hartes, as in the bit-
ter murmuring in the tyme of tēptacion
in wildernes, wher your fathers temp-
ted me, proued me & saw my workes.

Fortie yeares was I greued with
this generacion, and I sated euer, they
erre in their hartes, they haue not kno-
wen my waies, to whome I swore in
myne anger, that they should not enter
into my rest.

Glozy be to. &c. As it was. &c.

The himne.

Iam lucis.



O we the cheerefull day doeth
spryng.
Unto god pray we and synge.
That in all workes of the day.
He preserve and kepe vs aye.

That

Matins.

That our tongue we maye refraine
From all stryfe and wordes bayne.

Kepe our eies in couerture,
From all yll and bayne pleasure.

That our hartes be boyded quyte,
From phansy and fond delyght,
Thinne diet of drinke and meate,
Of the fleshe to coole the heate.

That when the day hence doth wend,
And the course the nyght doth send,
By forbearng thynges worldly,
Our god we may glorify,

Domine dominus noster. Psalm. viii.

Of the prayse honour and
glory of Christ.



Lord, whiche art our lord how
merueylous is thy name ouer al
the yearth:

For thy magnificence, is exalted aboue
the heauens.

Thou haste aduanced thy prayse, by
the mouthes of infantes & suckynge ba-
bes in despyte of thyne enemyes for to
confounde the aduersary and reuenger.

For I shall beholde the heauens,
whiche

Martins.

Whiche are the woorkes of thy fingers,
the moone, and the sterres whiche thou
hast ordeyned.

What is man that thou art so mind-
full of hym: Or what is the sonne of mā
that thou so regardest hym:

Thou haste made hym somewhat in-
ferioꝝ to Aungels, thou haste crowned
him with gloꝛye and honour, and haste
made hym Lorde vpon the woorkes of
thyne handes.

Thou hast put all thynges in subiec-
tion vnder hys feete: All maner of shepe
and oxen, yea moreouer the cattell of the
fielde, foules of the ayre, and fishes of the
sea, whiche walke in the pathes of the
sea.

O Lorde which art our Lorde howe
marueylous is thy name ouer all the
yearth.

Gloꝛy be to the father, & to the sonne,
and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the begynnyng, is now
and euer shalbe, worlde without ende.
Amen.

Cels

Mattins.

Celi enarrant. Psalm. cxviii.

Of the glory of God, which is shewed by his
creatures, and of his holy and
immaculate lawe,

The heauens declare the glory
of God, and the firmament
sheweth his handy workes.

Daye vnto daye vttereth out spea-
che, and nyght vnto nyght, openeth
knowledge.

There is neither speaches nor lan-
guages, but that the voyces of them
bee heard.

Their sound hath gone forth into
all lades, and their woordes throughe
the coastes of the round yearth.

He hath pyghte his pavilion in the
sunne, and is lyke a brydgrome com-
ing out of his chamber.

He shall reioyce as a Giaunt to rûne
his course, his progresse is from the
high heauen.

And his course is vnto the farthest
parte therof, neither is there any that
can hide him from his heate.

3

The

Matting.

The lawe of the Lord is pure conuertinge soules: the testimony of the Lord is faythfull, geuyng wysdome to the symple.

The commaundementes of the lord be right, comfortinge the hartes, the Lords precept is pure, geuing light to the symple.

The feare of the Lord is holy, euermore continuynge, the iudgementes of the Lord are true & altogether righteous.

They are to be desired aboue golde and precious stones, and more sweter then the hony, and the hony combe.

Merely the seruaunt obserueth the, in keepyng them is great rewarde.

Who can compryse his faultes: purge me from my secrete synnes, and from straungers saue thy seruaunt.

If they haue not the mastery of me then shall I be clene, & shalbe purged from the greatest sinne.

And the wordes of my mouth shal be pleasantte, and the meditation of myng

Matting.

myne harte, acceptable in thy syght
allwaie.

O Lorde, thou art my helper and
my redemer.

Glozy be to the Father. &c.

As it was in the. &c. Amen.

Dominie est terra. Psalm. xxiii.

Of the innocencie of them that shal go into
heauen, and of the resurrection
of Christe.

The earth is the Lordes, and
the plentie therof: the rounde
worlde, and all that dwell
therin.

For he hath founded it vpon the seas,
and hath stayed it vpon the floudde.

Who shall ascende into the hyll of
the Lorde: Or who shall stande in
his holy place:

He that is innocent of his handes,
and hath a cleane heart, whiche hath
not taken his soule in bayne, nor hath
sworne to deceiue his neyghbour.

He shall receyue blessinge of the
Lord, & the mercie of god his sauour.

B ij

This

Gattins.

This is the generacion of them that
seke him, of them that seke the face of
the GOD of Jacob.

Ye Princes open your gates, and ye
eternall gates open your selues, & the
Kyng of eternall glory shall entre in.

who is this same Kyng of glory:
a strong Lorde and a mighty, a Lord
mighty in battaill.


Ye Princes open your gates, and ye
eternall gates open your selues, and
the Kyng of glory shall entre in.

who is this same Kyng of glory:
The Lord of powers: he is the Kyng
of glorye.

Glory be to the father. &c.

As it was in the. &c. Amen.

¶ The anthem.

hrist is of power, ever perfect:
lye to saue them that come vn-
to God by him: and he liueth
euer to make intercession for them.

Our father which art in heauen. &c.
And lead vs not into temptation.

But deliuer vs from euill.

The

Matins.

The blessing.

The everlastinge Father, blesse vs
With his blessing everlastinge. Amen.

The .j. Lesson. Esa. xl.



Root shall come furthe of
the stock of Jesse, & a blos-
some shall flourish out of his
roote. The spirite of the
Lord shall rest vpon him, the spirite of
wisdomme & vnderstanding, & spirite of
counsail & strength, the spirit of know-
ledge & godlinesse, and the spirit of the
feare of y^e lord shall replenyshe him. He
shall not geue sentence by the sight of
the eyes, nether reprove bi here say, but
he shall iudge y^e pooer people by iustice,
and in equitie shall he reprove for the
mecke people of the yearthe, he shall
smite the yearth with the rodde of his
mouthe, and with the spirite of his lip-
pes shall he kyl the vngodly. Righte-
ousnesse shall be y^e girdle of his loynes,
& faithfulness the buckle of his reines.
Thus saith the Lord: turne vnto me
and ye shall be saued.

Biij

The

Martins.

The blessing.

God the Sonne of God vouchefafe
to blesse and succour vs.

The.ii. Lesson. Luke.i.

The Angell Gabriel was sent from
God, into a Citie of Galile, named
Nazareth, to a Virgin, whiche was
ensured to a manne whose name was
Ioseph, of the house of David, and the
Virgins name was Mary. And whē
the Angel cam vnto her, he said: Hail
full of grace, the Lorde is with thee:
blessed art thou emonge women. And
When the Virgin hearyng these woꝝ-
des, was troubled with them, & mu-
sed with her self, what maner of salu-
tacion it should be: the Angell sayd to
her, feare not Marye, be not abashed,
for thou hast found fauour in the sight
of GOD. Lo thou shalt conceiue in
thy wombe, and shalt brynge forth a
sonne, & thou shalt call his name Je-
sus, he shalbe greate and shalbe called
the sonne of the highest, and the Lord
God shall geue vnto hym the seate of
David

Matting.

Dauid his father. And he shal reigne
ouer the house of Jacob for ever, and
his Kyngdome shall haue no ende.
Thus saith the Lord, turne vnto me
and ye shalbe saued.

The blessing.

The grace of the holy Ghoste illu-
mine vs in harte and body.

The.iii. Lesson. Luke.k.

Then sayd Mary to the Angel,
howe may this be done, for I
haue not knowledge of man.
And the angell answering, sayd vnto
her. The holpe Ghoste shall come
from aboue into thee, and the power
of the Highest shal ouershadowe thee.
And therfore that holy one that shall
be borne of thee, shall be called the
Sonne of GOD. And loo, thy co-
syn Elyzabeth hath also conceyued a
sone in her olde age, and this is the sixt
monthe sythe she conceyued, whiche
was called the Barayne woman,
for there is nothyng impossible too
GOD. To this Mary answered: **A**

Gattins.

I am the handmaide of the Lorde, be
it doen vnto me, as thou hast spoken.

Thus sayeth the Lorde: turne vnto
me, and ye shalbe saued.

Te Deum laudamus.

C The prayse of God the f father, the Sonne,
and the holy Ghost.



E prayse thee, O GOD, we
knowledge the to be the lord.
All the yearth doeth wor-
shyppe thee, the Father enerlasting.

To thee all Angelles crie aloud,
the heauens and all power therein.

To thee Serubin and Seraphin,
continually doe crie.

Holy, Holy, Holy: Lorde GOD of
Sabaoth.

Heauen and yearth, are full of thee
maiestie of thy glory.

The glorious companie of the A-
postles prayse thee.

The Godly felowshyp of the Pro-
phetes prayse thee.

The noble armye of Martyres,
prayse thee.

The

Matins.

The holy Church throughout all
the worlde doth knowledge thee.

The father of an infinite maiestie.

Thy honourable, true, & onely son.

Also the holy ghost the comforter.

Thou art the Kyng of glorie, O
Christ.

Thou art the everlasting sonne of
the father.

When thou tokest vpon the to de-
liuer man, thou dyddest not abhorre
the virgins wombe.

When thou haddest overcome the
sharpenes of death, thou diddest open
the kingdom of heaue to all beleuers.

Thou syttest on the ryght hand of
God in the glorie of the father.

We beleue that thou shalt come to
be our iudge.

We therefore praye thee helpe thy
seruauntes, whom thou hast redeemed
with thy precious bloud.

Make the to be nombred with thy
saintes in glorie everlasting.

O Lorde saue thy people, and blesse
thyne

The Laudes.

thyne heritage.

Gouerne them, and lyfte them vp
foz ever.

Day by day we magnifie thee.

And we worshyp thy name, ever
wolde without ende.

Vouchsafe O lord, to kepe vs thys
daye without synne.

O lorde haue mercy vpon vs, haue
mercy vpon vs.

O lord, let thy mercy lyghten vpon
vs, as our trust is in thee.

O lorde, in thee haue I trusted, let
me neuer be confounded.

The Versicle.

The yearth, O lorde, is full of thy
mercy.

The aunswere.

O teache me thy statutes.

The Laudes.



GOD, to helpe me make
good speche.

Lorde make hast to succour me.

Glozy be to the father, and to, &c.

As it was in the begin, &c.

The Laudes.

Deus misericordetur nostri. Psalm. lxxvi.

A prayer for the fauour and knowledge of
God, and that his prayse may be spread
thoroughout all the worlde.



God haue mercy vpon vs, &
be good vnto vs, he shewe
vs his bright countenance,
and haue mercy vpon vs.

That we may knowe thy waye in
yearth, and thy sauynge health among
all nations.

Let the people magnifie thee O god
let all the people magnifie thee.

Let the people be glad and ioyfull,
because thou rulest the people with e-
quitie, also doest orde the nations in
yearth.

Let the people magnifie thee, O god
let all the people magnifie thee, the
earth hath brought furth her fruite.

God our God blesse vs, God blesse
vs, and all the coastes of the yearthe
feare hym.

Glozy be to the father, and to. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c. Amen.

The Laudes.

Benedicite omnia opera. Daniel. iiii.

The songe of the thre children, wherwith
they prayse God walkyng
in the fyre.



Praise ye the Lorde, al the
workes of the Lord, praise
and exalt him for ever.

The aungels of the lord,
praise ye the lorde: ye heauens praise
the Lorde.

Be waters, al that are aboue heauē,
praise the lorde: all the powers of the
Lorde, praise ye the Lorde.

The sunne and moone, praise ye
the Lorde, sterres of the firmament
praise ye the Lorde.

The rayne and the dewe praise ye
the lorde, al the wyndes of god praise
ye the lorde.

Fyre and heate, praise ye the lorde,
wynter & somner, praise ye the lorde.

Dewes and hoare frostes, praise
ye the lorde, frost and cold, praise ye
the Lorde.

Ise and snow, praise ye the Lorde,
nighes

The Laudes.

nightes and dayes, prayse ye the lord.

Light and darkenesse, prayse ye the
lorde, lightenyng and cloudes, prayse
ye the lord.

The yearth prayse the Lorde, laude
and exalt him for euer.

Mountaines and hylles, prayse ye
the lord, all that spryngeth vpon the
yearth, prayse ye the lord.

Be Welles & sprynges, prayse ye the
lord, seas & fluddes, prayse ye the lord.

Great fishes & all that moue in the
waters, prayse ye the lord, all byrdes
of the ayre, prayse ye the lord.

All Beastes and Cattall, prayse ye
the lord: ye chyl dren of men, prayse ye
the lord.

Let Israell prayse the lord, laude
hym, and exalt hym for euer more.

Be priestes of the Lorde, prayse the
lord: ye seruauntes of the lord, prayse
the lord.

Be spirites and soules of rightwysse
men, prayse the lord, ye holy and meke
in harte, prayse the Lorde.

The Collectes.

• Anania, Azaria, Misael, prayse ye
the lord, laude and exalt him for ever
more.

Blesse we the father, the sonne, and
the holy ghost: prayse we hym & exalt
him for evermore.

Blessed art thou lord in the firma-
ment of heauen: thou art prayse wor-
thy, glorious, & exalted, worlde with-
out ende.

Laudate dominum de caelis. Psalm. clxviii.

All creatures are prouoked to
the prayse of God.



Praise the Lord ye that be
in the heauens, praise ye him
in the high places.

Prayse ye hym all hys
angels, all his powers prayse ye hym.

Prayse ye him sunne and moone, al
sterres and light prayse ye hym.

O heauens of heauens prayse ye him
and the waters aboue heauen, prayse
the name of the lord.

For by his worde all thinges were
made, by his commaundment al thin-
ges

The Laudes.

ges were created. **H**e hath stablished the everlastingly
he hath set a lame that shall not pas.

Prayse the Lorde ye that be of the
yearth dragons & all the depe places.

Fires, hayle, snow, yse, stormes of
windes, that do his commaundment.

Mountaines & all litle hylles, trees
bearyng fruyte and all Cedars.

Beastes & all maner of cattail, fer-
pentes, and all fethered foules.

Kynges of the yearth & all people,
prynces and all iudges of the yearth.

Youth and virgins olde and yong,
let them prayse the name of the lorde:
for the name of him onely is exalted.

The prayse of hym is aboue heauen
and yearthe, and he hath exalted the
myght of his people.

He be praised in al his sanctes, son-
nes of Israell, the people approachyng
vnto hym.

The anthem.

Behold, the eyes of the Lorde, is
vpon them that feare hym, and

C iiii

vpon

The Laudes.

Upon them that put their trust in his
mercie: To deliuer their soules from
death, and to feede them in tyme of
dearth.

The Chapter.

Thus sayth the Lorde: let not the
Wise man reioyce in hys Wyse-
dome, nor the stronge man in his
strength, neither the riche man in hys
riches: But whoso wyll reioyce, let
him reioyce in this, that he vnderstan-
deth and knoweth me. For I am the
lord whiche do mercie, equitie, & righte
oufnesse vpon the yearth.

Thanked be God.

The hymne.

Ascendit nuncius.



He birde of day messenger.

Croweth and sheweth,

that lyght is nere:

Christe stirrer of the hart, would
we should to lyfe conuerte.

Upon Iesus let vs cry,

wepyng, praying, soberly,

Deuout prayer, meant with wepe,

Suffe-

The Laudes.

Suffereth not our harte to slepe.

Christ shake of our heauy slepe,
Breake the bondes, of nyght so depe,
Dure olde synnes clense and skoure,
Lyfe and grace, into vs powre.

The songe of Zacharie. *Benedictus.*

Thanks geuyng for the perfourmaunce
of Gods promyse.



Blessed be the Lorde God
of Israel, for he hath visi-
ted & redeemed his people.

And hath lyfted vp the
horne of saluacion to vs,
in the house of his seruaunt David.

As he spake by the mouthe of hys
holy Prophetes, which hath ben since
the world began.

That we should be saued from our
enemies, and from the handes of all
that hate vs.

To perfourme the mercy promised
to our fathers, and to remembre hys
holy couenaunt.

To perfourme the othe whiche he
swore to oure father Abraham, that
he

The Laudes.

he would geue vs.

That we being deliuered out of the handes of our enemies, myght serue hym without feare.

In holinesse and righteousnesse before him, all the dayes of our lyfe.

And thou chyld, shalt be called the Prophet of the highest, for thou shalt go before the face of the Lorde, to prepare his wayes.

To geue knowledge of saluation vnto his people, for the remission of their synnes.

Through the tendre mercy of oure God, wherby the day spryng from an hygh hath visited vs.

To geue light to them that sytte in darkenes and in the shadowe of death, and to guyde our feete into the way of peace.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c. Amen.

The anthem.

The kyndnes & loue of oure sauour
God, to man warde hath apearede,
not

The Collectes.

not of the deedes of ryghteousnesse,
whiche we wrought, but of his mercy
he saued vs, by the fountayne of the
newe birthe, and with the renuyng
of the holye ghost, whiche he shed on
vs aboundantlye, throughe Iesus
Christ our sauour, that we once iusti-
fied by his grace, should be heyres of
eternall lyfe through hope.

The Versicle.

Confirme thesame, O God, whiche
thou hast wrought in vs.

The aunswere.

And protecte vs and visite vs with
thy saluation. Let vs pray.



Raunt we beseeche thee lord
God, that thy seruantes
may enioy continual health
of bodye and soule, that we
maye be delyuered from this presente
heuynesse, and haue the fructiō of eter-
nall gladnes: throughe Christ oure
Lorde. Amen.

Of the holy Ghost.

Come holy spirit of God, inspire the
hartes

The Collectes.

hartes of them that beleue in thee, and
kyndle in them, the fire of thy loue.

Let vs pray.



God, whiche by the informa-
cion of the holy Ghost, haste
instructed the hartes of thy
faythfull, graunt vs in the same spirit
to haue right vnderstandynge, and e-
uermore to reioyce in hys holy conso-
lacion: Throughe Christ oure Lorde
Amen.

Of the holy Trinitie.

Delyuer vs, saue vs, iustifie vs, O
blessed Trinitie.

Let vs pray.



A mighty and everlasting
God, whiche haste graun-
ted to vs thy seruautes, by
confessiō of the true fayth,
for to acknowledge the glo-
ry of the eternal Trinitie, & to honour
thee, one God in thy almyghtie mate-
stie: We beseeche thee through stedfast-
nes in the same fayth, that we may al-

Way

The Collectes.

Waye be defended from all aduersitie:
whiche lyuest and reygneſt one God
worlde without ende. Amen.

The anthem.

Hereby we are ſure, that we
knowe God, if we keepe his
commaundementes, he that
ſaith I knowe him & kepeth
not his commaundementes, is a lyer,
and the veritie is not in him, but who-
ſo kepeth his worde, in him is the loue
of God perfect.

Let vs pray.

Graunt and geue vnto vs, O
Lorde, we beſeche thee, the
ſpíríte of truthe and of peace,
that we may know thee with
all our mynde, and that we may with
a glad deuotion, put ſuche thinges in
bre, as we knowe to be pleaſing to thy
diuine maielte: Through Chriſt oure
Lorde. Amen.

For Grace.

The Lorde is full of compaſſyon
and mercy, longe ſufferynge and
of

The Collectes.

of great goodnes. For loke how high
the heauen is, in comparison of the
yeareth, so great is his mercy also, to-
wardes them that feare hym. Loke
howe also the east is from the west, so
far hath he set our sinnes frō vs. Yea,
like as a father pittieth his owne chil-
dren: even so is the lord mercifull to
them that feare hym.

The Versicle.

My harte, O lord, shall reioyce, in
thy saluacion.

Answer.

I shall syng vnto the lord that ge-
neth good thynges vnto me, & I shall
sing Psalmes, to the name of the lord
moste highest.

Let vs pray.


L Et thy grace, O lord we beseeche
thee, in suche wyse, both preuent &
folowe vs, that thesame maye con-
tinually, make vs forwarde and busy,
in doing all good workes, which thou
by thy moste holy worde, hast comāun-
ded: through Christ our lord, Amen.

¶ For

The Collectes.
For the Quene.

BEcause thou hast bene my helper,
O Lorde, therfore vnder the sha-
dowe of thy winges wyll I reioyce.
My soule hangeth vpon the, thy right
hande hath vpholden me. Those also,
that seke the hurte of my soule, they
shall go vnder the earth, but the quene
shall reioyce in God.

Let vs pray.

 **L**orde God, & our most mer-
cifull father, whiche of thine
inestimable mercy and fauour
towards vs, hast sent Elizabeth thy
seruaunt, oure Quene, to reygne ouer
vs: kepe thesame our Quene, in thy al-
myghtye protection, saue and defende
her from all her enemyes, both bodely
and ghostly, geue her grace here to rule
thy people, according to thy lawe, that
she may here gouerne, to thy honour
and glory, and after this lyfe receiue &
enioy the inheritauce of thy heauen-
ly kingdome, in the life and blesse that
neuer shall haue ende. So be it.

D iiii

For

The Collectes.

For peace.

LORD, sende vs peace in our dayes,
for there is none other that sygh-
teth for vs, but onely thou O Lorde.

Let vs pray.

GOD, from Whom all holy de-
sires, all good counsayles and all
iuste woorkes doo procede, geue vnto
thy seruantes that same peace, which
the worlde can not geue, that our har-
tes beyng obedient to thy commaun-
dementes, & the feare of our enemies
taken awaye, our tyme may be peace-
able by thy protectio: through Christ
our Lorde. Amen.

A prayer of the Passyon.

Christ suffered for vs, leuyng vs
example, that we should folow
his steppes, who dyd no synne,
neither was there any gyle founde in
hys mouth.

The Versicle.

We worshyppe thee Christe, with
prayse and benediction.

The

The Prime.

The aunswere.

For thou haste redeemed the worlde
from endlesse affliction.

Let vs pray.

I O D Iesu Christ, sonne of the
liuyng God, set thy holy pas-
syon, crosse, & death, betwene
thy iudgement and our soules, bothe
nowe and at the houre of death. And
moreouer, vouchsafe to graunt vnto
the liuyng, mercie and grace, to the
dead pardon & rest, to thy holy churche
peace and concord, and to vs wretched
sinners life and ioy everlasting: Which
liuest & reygnest God with thee father
and the holy ghoſte worlde withoute
ende. Amen. The glorious passion of
our Lorde Iesu Christ, deliuer vs fro
sorrowfull heuynesse, and bringe vs to
the ioyes of Paradise. Amen.

The Prime.

G O D to helpe me make good
spede.

Lorde make hast to succoure
me.

G lory

The Prime.

Glozy be to the father, and to .xc.
As it was in the begin. .xc. Amen.

The Hymne.

Confors paterni luminis.

I Flow of thy fathers light,
Light of light, and day moſte
bright.

Chriſt that chaſeſt away night,
Aide vs for to pray a right.

Drive out darkeneſſe, from our
myndes,

Drive away the flocke of findes,
Drouſineſſe take from our eyes,
That from ſloth we may ariſe.

Chriſt vouchſafe, mercie to geue,
To vs all that do beleue,
Let it profite vs that pray,
All that we do ſyng or ſay, Amen.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. cxxii.

Call men are prouoked to magnifie and
praiſe the Lorde God.



Raiſe the Lorde, for he is
good, for his mercy is euer-
laſtyng.

Let Iſraell ſay now that
he is good: for his merci is euerlaſting

Let

The Prime.

Let the house of Aaron saye now:
that his mercy is everlastyng.

Let all that feare the Lorde saye
now: that his mercy is everlastyng.

In my trouble I called vpo the lord:
and the Lord hath hard me at large.

The Lord is my helper, I wyl not
feare what man doth to me.

The Lorde is my helper, & I shal
despyse mine enemies.

Better is to truste in thee Lorde:
then to trust in man.

Better it is to truste in thee Lorde:
then to trust in Princes.

All nations haue compassed me: yet
in the Lordes name, haue I vanquish-
ed them.

They lyng in wayte haue closed
me in: yet in the Lordes name, haue
I vanquished them.

They haue swarmed aboute me
like Bees, and they haue burnt me as
fire among thornes: yet in the Lordes
name haue I vanquished them.

I was thrust at with violence ready

The Prime.

to fall: and the Lord succoured me.

My strength and praise is the lord,
and he is made my saluacion.

The voyce of reioysing & of health,
is in the tabernacles, of the iust,

The Lordes ryghte hande hathe
wrought thee strengthe, the Lordes
right hād hath exalted me, the Lordes
right hand hath wrought the strength.

I shall not die, but I shal liue, and
I shal shewe the workes of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened and chastened
me: and hath not put me to death.

Open me the gates of righteousness
and I entrynge thereby shall prayse
the Lord, this is the Lordes gate,
the righteous shall entre thereby.

I wyl praise thee, O Lord, (because
thou haste hard me) and thou art be-
come my saluacion.

The stone, which the buylders cast
awaye, is made the hed stone of the
corner.

This is done by the Lord: and it
is merueylous in our eyes.

This

The Prime.

This is the day: Whiche the Lord
made: let vs reioyce & be mery therein.

O Lorde, saue thou me, O Lorde
make me prospere, blessed is he that
cometh in the Lordes name.

We haue blessed you that be of the
Lordes house: God is the Lorde: and
he hath geuen lyght vnto vs.

Appoynt ye a solempne holy daye,
decked with bowes to the corner of
the alter.

Thou art my GOD, and I shall
render thanks to thee: thou arte my
God, and I shall exalt thee.

I shall prayse thee, O Lord, for thou
hast heard me, and art become my sal-
uation.

Prayse the Lord for he is good, for
his mercy is everlastyng.

Glory be to the father, &c.

As it was in the, &c.

The anthem.

Blessed are the poore in spirite, for
theirs is the kyngedome of hea-
uen. Blessed are they that mourne, for
they

E iij.

The Prime.
they shall receiue conforzte.

The Versicle.
Lorde heare my prayer.
Answer.

And let my crye come vnto thee.

Let vs pray.

Lord Iesu Christ, most pore
& milde of spirit, whiche did-
deste mourne and lament for
oure synnes and infidelitie:
Graunt vs lyke wyse to be poore and
milde of spirit, & so to wepe and wayle
for our offences that we may be parte-
ners of thi heavenly kingdom: which
lyuest, and reygneste G O D worlde
without ende. Amen.

The thirde hour.

GOD to helpe me make good
spede.
Lorde make hast to succoure
me.

Glorie be to the father, and to the
sonne and to the holy Ghost.

As it was in the begynning, is now
and ever shalbe. &c. Amen.

The

The Hymne.

The Hymne.

Mightie ruler god most true.
Which doeth al in order due.
Morne with light illuminyng.

Nonetide with heate garnishyng.

Quenche the flames of our debate,
Foule and noysome heate abate.

Graunt vnto our bodie health.

To our hertes true peace and wealth.

Let tong & hart, strength and sence,

Commend thy magnificence:

Let the spirite of charitie,

Stirre vs all to worship thee. Amen.

Ad dominum cum tribularer. Psal. cxx.

A praier to be deliuered from the banntie
of this worlde.

Cried vnto the Lord when
I was in trouble, and he
hath heard me.

O Lord, deliuer my soule
from hyng lyppes, & deceiptfull tong.

What maye be geuen thee, or what
maye be put to the, against a deceitfull
tongue.

It

The third hoare.

It is like sharpe arrowes of the
mighty man, & hot burnyng cooles.

Now is me, that my restyng place is
prolonged.

I haue dwelled with the Inhabi-
tauntes of Cedar, my soule hath been
long in exile.

I was at peace with them that ha-
ted peace, when I spake vnto theym,
they assaulted me without cause.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the. &c. Amen.

The Anthem.

Blessed are the meke, for they
shall inherite the earthe.

Blessed are they which suf-
fre hunger & thirst for ryght-
teousnesse, for they shall be satisfied.

The Versicle.

Lozde heare my prater.

The aunswere.

And let my crie come to thee.

Let vs pray.

Lorde Iesus Christ, whose whole
lyfe was nothyng but humilitie
and

The sixt houre.

and mekenes, Who onely art our very
righteousnes, graunte vs to serue and
honour thee With humble & meke hart
and in all our life and conuersacion, to
desire to be occupied in the workes of
righteousnesse: which liuest and reig=
nest. &c. Amen.

The sixt houre.



GOD, to healde me make
good speede.

Lord make hast to suc=
cour me.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the beginning, and is
now: and euer shalbe. &c. Amen.

The Hymne.

Rerum creator.

Creatour moste benigne,
To vs alway be lokyng.

Rayse vs from all noysom slepe.
Wherein we be drowned depe.

Christ of thy mercifulnes,
Pardon all our sinfulness.

Thee to prayse and magnifie,
Of night we leane the slogardie

F

Of

The sixt houre.

Of the synne that we haue done
we make our confession,
wepyng we do pray to thee.
Pardon our iniquitie, Amen.

Ad te leuau oculos meos. Psalm. C. xii.

A prayer to be deliuered from the
scornes of the wicked.



Haue lyft vp myne eies to thee
Whiche dwellest in heauen.

Beholde, euen lyke as the
eies of the seruantes wayte at their
masters handes.

As the eies of the handmayde be
vpon hir mastresse: euen so be our eyes
vpon our Lorde God vntyll he haue
mercie on vs.

Haue mercy on vs, O Lorde, haue
mercy on vs, for we be had in muche
contempt.

For oure soule is very full, beyng
scorned of the riche, and dispised of the
proude.

Glozy be to the Father, and to the
Sonne, and to the holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, and is
now,

The sixt houre.

now: and euer shalbe, worlde wyth-
out ende. Amen.

The anthem.



Blessed are the mercifull,
for they shall get mercy.
Blessed are the cleane in
hart, for they shal see god.

The Versicle.

Loꝛde heare my prayer.

The aunswere.

And let my crye come to thee.

Let vs pray.



Oꝛd Iesu Christ, whose pro-
pertie is euer to be mercyfull,
whiche arte alwaye pure and
cleane wythout spot of sinne:
graunt vs the grace to folowe thee in
mercifulnesse toward our neyghboꝛs,
and alwaies to beare a pure harte and
a cleane conscience toward thee, that
we may after this life see thee in thy e-
uerlastyng glory: whiche livest and
reygneest worlde without ende. Amen.

The. ix. houre.

F ij

D

Their houre.



GOD to helpe me make good
spede.

Lorde, make haste to suc-
coure me.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the. &c. Amen.

The Hymne.

Eterna cæli gloria.

OThe glozie eternall.

Blessed hope of men mortall.

Christ the sonne of God on hie,

The sonne of the virgin Marie.

Reche thy hand that we may rylse,
And our mindes so exercise,

That deuoutly we may syng,
Praise of God with thankesgeuing.

Finally, O Christ, we craue,
Fayth in our hartes set and graue.

That through hope of lyfe aboue
We may flame with feruent loue. Amē

Domine quis habitabit. Psalm. iiii.

The innocent lyuer shall enter into the
euerlastyng lyfe.

Lorde who shall dwell in thy Ta-
bernacle, or who shall rest in thy
holy hyll.

The .ix. houre.

He that entreth without spot, and
worketh righteousness: he that spea-
keth truthe in his harte, and hath not
vsed deceite in his tongue.

Nor hath done any euil to his neigh-
boure, and hath not slandered hys
neyghbour.

He in whose sighte the wicked man
is nothing regarded, but doeth hono-
r them that feare the Lorde.

He that sweareth to his neyghbour
and deceiveth him not: he that hath
not layed hys money to vsurpe, nor
hath not receyued rewardes agaynst
the innocent.

He that doeth these thynges shall
neuer stagger nor decay.

The anthem.

Blessed are the peacemakers for
they shalbe called the chyldren of
God. Blessed are they that suffre per-
secucion for ryghteousnes sake, for
theirs is the kyngdome of heauen.

The Versicle.

Lorde heare my prayer.

I. iii.

Let

The euenlong.

The aunswere.

And let my crye come to thee.

Let vs pray.

Lord Iesus Christ, Whiche madest
peace betwene God the Father &
vs miserable sinners, which not with-
standyng dyddest suffre vniustly, iniu-
ries, & persecutions: graunte vs grace
to kepe the peace that thou hast made,
and patiently to beare all iniuries and
persecutions, that we maye be called
thy childzen and inherite thy heauenly
kyngdome: Whiche lyuest. &c. Amen.

The Euenlong.



GOD, to helpe me make
good spede.

Lozde make hast to suc-
coure me.

Glozy be to the Father, and to the
sonne, and to the holy Ghost.

As it was in the begynnyng, is
now, and euer shalbe. &c. Amen.

Laudate pueri, Psalm, cxii.

Here we be styred to prayse and magni-
fie the Lozde,

Prayse

The euenſong.

Prayſe the Lorde, O ye chyl dren,
praye the ye name of the Lorde.

Blessed be the name of the lord fro
this tyme furthe and for evermore.

The Lordes name be praised from
the East, vnto the West.

The Lorde is high aboue all naci-
ons, & hys glory aboue the heauens.

Who is lyke vnto the Lorde our
God, that hath his dwelling on high:
and yet humbleth him selfe to beholde
the thinges that are in heauen & earth.

He rayseth vp the simple out of the
dust, & lifteth the poore out of the myre.

That he may set him with the Prin-
ces, euen with the princes of his people.

He maketh the barren woman to
kepe house, and to be a ioyfull mother
of chyl dren.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the, &c. Amen.

Laudate nomen Domini. Psalm. C. xxxiii.

God is to be prayed for his wonderfull
workes and benefites.

Prayse

The euenſong.



Praise ye the name of the
lord, O ye ſeruañtes, praise
the Lorde.

Ye that ſtāde in the houſe
of the lord, in the courtes of the houſe
of our God.

O prayſe the Lorde, for the Lorde is
gracious, O ſing praises vnto his na-
me, for it is louely.

For the Lorde hath choſen Jacob
vnto himſelf, and Iſrael for his owne
poſſeſſion.

For I know that the Lorde is great
and that our lord is aboue al Goddes.

The Lorde hath done all thynges
that he would, in heauen and in yearth
and in the ſea, and in all depe places.

He bringeth furth the cloudes from
the endes of the worlde, and turneth
the lightenyngeſ into rayne: he byr-
ngeth furthe the wyndes out of theyr
places.

He ſinote the fiſte bozne of Egypte
both of man and beaſt.

He hath ſente tokens and wondes
into

The Quensonge.

into the middest of thee, O lande of
Egypt, vpon Pharao and all his ser-
uauntes.

He smote diuers nations, and slewe
mighty kynges.

Seon kyng of the Amorites, & Og
the kyng of Basan, and all the kyng-
domes of Canaan.

And gaue their lande in heritage: in
heritage to Israell his people.

Thy name O Lorde, endureth for
euer, O Lorde thy memoriall is from
generation to generation.

For the lorde will reuenge his peo-
ple, & be gracious vnto his seruantes.

As for the Idols of the heathen,
they are but syluer & gold, the worke
of mens handes.

They haue mouthes & speake not,
they haue eyes and see not.

They haue eares and heare not,
neither is there anye breathe in their
mouthes.

They that make them be lyke vnto
them, and so are all they that putte
their

The seven Psalmes.

their trust in them.

Praise the lord, the house of Israel
praise the lord, the house of Leui, ye
that feare the lord, praise the lord.

Praised be the lord of Ston, which
dwelleth at Ierusalem.

Glozy be to the father, & to the sonne,
and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now,
and euer shalbe. &c. Amen.

Confitebor tibi. Psalm. cxxxviii.

A praise and thankesgeuing vnto God.

I Wyll geue thankes to thee, O
lord, with my whole hart.

Before thy aungels I wyl
syng to thee: I wyl worshyppe to-
ward thy holy temple, and praise thy
name.

Because of thy mercy and truthe,
for thou haste magnified thy name a-
boue all thynges.

Whensoever I call vpon thee, heare
me, thou shalte endue my soule with
much strength.

All the kinges of the yearth, praise
the

The seven Psalmes.

the Lord, for they haue heard all the wordes of thy mouth.

And let them sing in y wates of the lord, for great is the glory of the lord.

For though the lord he hygh, yet hath he respect vnto the lowly, and as for the proud he beholdeth the afar of.

Though I walke in the myddest of trouble, yet shalte thou refreſhe me, thou shalt stretch furth thynne hande vpon the furiousnes of myne enemies and thy right hand shall saue me.

The lord shall make good for me, thy mercy Lord endureth for euer, dispise not then the workes of thynne owne handes.

Glozy be to. &c. As it was in. &c.

The Anthem.

Nowtherfore, beyng iustified by fayth, we are at peace with God. thow we our Lord Iesus Christ: neyther is there any dampnacion to them whiche are in Christe Iesu, whiche walke not after the fleshe, but after the spirite.

The Cuenlong.

The Chapter.

BE glad Jerusalem, and gather
your selves together, all ye that
loue the Lorde, all that haue beene
in heuines, that ye maye reioyce and
be satisfied from the teates of your cō-
solacion. Ye that are thyrsti come vn-
to the waters, and ye that haue no mo-
ney to pay for it, come and drinke with
gladnes.

Thankes be to God.

The Hymne.

Saluator mundi domine.



Lorde the worldes Saviour,
whiche haste preserued vs this
daie.

This might also be our succour, and
saue vs euer we thee pray.

Be mercifull now vnto vs.

And spare vs, which do pray to thee.
Our sinne forgeue lorde gracious.
And our darknes, mought lighte-
ned be.

That slepe, our mindes do not op-
presse.

The Euenfong.

For that our enemy, vs begyle.
For that flesh, full of frailenes.
Our soule and body, do defyle.
O lorde, reformer of all thyng.
With hartes desire, we pray to thee.
That after our rest and sleapinge, we
may ryle chaste, and worshyp thee.
Amen.

The Versicle.

Make me a cleane hart, O God.

The Answer.

And renew a right spirite with-
in me.

Magnificat anima mea. Luke. i.

The song of Mary, reioysing and pray-
sing the goodneile of God.

My soule doeth magnifie the lord.
And my spirite hath reioysed
in God my sauour.

For he hath regarded the lowlynes
of his handmayden.

For behold, from hencefurth all ge-
neracions shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty, hath magni-
fied me, and holy is his name.

G iij

And

The seven Psalmes.

And his mercy is on the that feare hym, throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with his arme, he hath scattered the proude in the imagination of their hartes.

He hath put downe the mighty fro their seate, and hath exalted the humble and meke.

He hath fylled the hungery, with good thynges, and the ryche he hath sent emptie away.

He remembryng his mercye, hath holpen his seruant Israel, as he promysed to oure fathers, Abraham and his secede for euer.

Glory be to the father, and to the sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the begin. &c. Amen.

The Lathem.

IF God be on our syde who can be agaynst vs, whiche hath not spared his owne sonne, but gaue hym for vs all, how shal he not with him geue vs all thynges.

The

The Complin.

The Versicle.

Lord heare my prayer.

The Answer.

And let my crye come to thee.

Let vs pray.

LORD of all power and myght,
Whiche art the aucthour and geuer
of all good thinges: graffe in our har-
tes the loue of thy name, increase in vs
true Religion, nourishe vs with all
goodnes, and of thy great mercy kepe
vs in the same, through Iesus Christ
our lord. Amen.

The Complin.



Conuert vs God our
saulour.

And turne thy wrath
away from vs.

O God, to helpe me
make good speede.

Lord make hast to succour me.

Glory be to the father, and to. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c.

The Complin.

vsquequo domine. Psal. xlii.

A prayer agaynst temptacion.

How longe wylt thou forget
me, O Lord, for ever: howe
long wilt thou turne thi face
from me:

How long shal I haue troublous
thoughtes in my soule, and heauines
in my hart, day by day:

Howe long shal myne enemy be ex-
alted ouer me: beholde and heare me,
O lord my God.

Illuminate mine eyes, lest I slepe any
tyme in death: and that mine enemy
neuer say, I haue preuailed agaynste
hym.

They that trouble me, will reioyse
if I be cast downe, but I haue trusted
in thy mercy.

Myne hart shall reioyce in thy sal-
uacion, I shall syng to the Lord that
geueth me great benefites, & I shall
prayse the name of the lord most high.

Glorve be to the father, and. &c.

As it was in the begin. &c. Amen.

The Compline

Iudicame dicitur Psal xliij.

A prayer to be deliuered from our aduersaries that we may sing the praise of God.

Iudge on my syde, O God, & defende my cause agaynst the vnholy people: From the brasty and deceitfull mā delyner me.

For thou O God, art my strength, why hast thou put me away: why go I so heauely, why lest myne enemye breeth me.

Send furth thy light and thy truth they haue led me, and brought me in to thy holy hyl, & thy dwelling places.

And I shall entre vnto the aultar of God, vnto God that maketh my youth to reioyce.

I shall prayse thee with harpe, O God my God, why art thou heuy O my soule: & why doest thou trouble me

Trust in God, for yet shall I praise hym, he is the helth of my countenance and my God.

Glory be to the. &c. As it was in. &c.

h

The

The Complien

The antiphon

S Ave vs good lord waking, and
kepe vs slepyng, that we maye
wake in Christ, and rest in peace.

The Chapter
Thou art, O Word, in the midst
of vs, and in braunch of thy name
is made ouer vs, forsake vs not, O
word of God, O word of God.

The Chapter
Word the maker of all thyng
we pray thee now in this our
nyng. Thou art, O word of God,

It is to defende, through thy name
from all deceit of diable, thy word, O
word of God, let neyther vs deluded be, O word of God.

Good lord, with dreame or phantasy
our hart waking in thee thou kepe
that we in slumme fall not on slepe.

O father through thy blessed sonne
Graunt vs this our petition: that ym
to who with the holy ghost alway,
In heauen and earth be laude and
praysse. Amen.

The Versicle
The

220 The Compleat

He that dwelleth in the pelp of the
highest

The antiphone.

or Shall abide in the protection of the
God of heaven.

The song of Simeon the just.

Lorde, now testest thou thy
servant departe in peace ac-
cording to thy word.

For myne eyes have seene
thy saluacion.

whiche thou hast prepared before
the face of all thy people.

To be a light for to lighten the Ge-
tiles, and to be the glory of thy people
Israel.

Glory be to the. &c. As it was. &c.

The anthem.

Servant vs O lord, thy lyght, that
we being deliyered fro the dark-
nes of oure hartes, maye come to the
very lyght, whiche is Christ.

The versicle.

Lord heare my prayer.

and

II

The

The seven Psalmes.

The answers.

And let my cry come to thee.

Let vs pray.

O Lord God, we beseeche thee to
lighten oure darknesse, and de-
liuer vs from all the daungers of this
night, O mercyfull Lord: throughe
our lord Iesus Christ: who liueth &
reigneth with the in vnitie of the holy
spirite, world without ende. Amen.

Blesse we the Lord.

Thankes be to God.

The seven Psalmes.

Domine ne in furore. Psalm 68.

A feruent prayer of the synner, desiring to
be cured, and his enemies to be
vanquished.



Lord rebuke me not in
rage, nor chastice me in thine
anger.
Haue mercy on me Lord,
for I am weake: heale me Lord, for
my bones be brused.

And

The seven psalmes.

And my soule is very sore troubled,
but thou lord, how long?

Turne the lord, and deliuer my
soule, saue me for thy mercy.

For there is none that
hath myse of thee, and which who
will know ledge thee.

I haue trauayled in my waylyng
and mouenng. I shall euen right
wash my bed, I shall water my soue
che with teares.

Myne eye is troubled for sorowe, I
am withered among al mine enemyes.

Auoyde from me al ye that worke
wickednes, for the lord hath heard the
voyce of my wepyng.

The lord hath heard my prayer, the
lord hath heard my petition.

Let all myne enemyes be ashamed
and confounded, let them be ashamed,
and confounded very quickly.

Glorie be to the father, and to the
sonne, and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the begin. Amen.

Beati quorum. Psalms. xxiij.

Whydeste praynes.

Almighty God, mercifully receive my prayer
waile biggynnyng of my prayer
your mercy and grace, O Lord, I pray thee

Blessed be they who have
faith in thee, O Lord, and
thy name is glorified
in the world, Amen.

Whom God hath not im-
puted sinne, whose name is
glorified in the world, Amen.

For whylest I helde my peace, my
conscience was full of sorrow, and I cried
unto thee, O Lord, and thou hast heard
my prayer, and thou hast forgiven
my iniquities, and thou hast
redeemed my soul from all iniquities,
into wretchedness, whylest I was
iniquitous, O Lord, I pray thee.

I have opened my mouth, and thou
hast not hid thy face from me.

O Lord, I pray thee, do not
forget me, O Lord, I pray thee,
forgive me, O Lord, I pray thee,
forgive me, O Lord, I pray thee,
forgive me, O Lord, I pray thee.

For thy sake, O Lord, every
holyperson pray vnto thee in tyme convenient.

But

The largest of them.

yd But in the gentle flood of water,
water, the yfodknot coming right

Thou art my refuge from tribulation:
thou hast enclosed me: so my joy be-
my refuge when I am in trouble.

I shal geue thee vnderstanding and
shall teach thee in the day that thou
shalt goe: I shal fasten stones vpon thee:
and they shall be for a burden and a gale for
whom none vnderstandyng: soe
they shall stoppe their mouthes which were
open and bydle, that they will not drawe breath
into the calling nor encrease thereof.

Many are the plagues of the heathen
that have trusted in the lord; and
embraceth him on euery syde. Almightie
God: Be glad in the lord; and reioyce ye
righteous; and be ioyous al ye that be
in his might in heuyn. Amen.
Gloria be to the father, and .c.

As it was in the begin. &c. Amen.

Whiche persons are graced with the
higher ofsenne, called upon God for helpe
and betaketh him selfe to his mercy.

The Lamentation.

Woe p[er]secutes me, not in thy
rage, nor chas[te]n[est] me in thy
anger. For thyne arrowes stick
fast in my hand, thou hast layd thy
hande sore vpon me: yet thou sayest

There is no healeth in my flesh, be-
cause of thy displeasure. There is no
rest in my bones, because of my sinnes.

For my iniquities are gone ouer
my head, like a heauy burden, on my
head, and I am weary.

My woundes are putrified and
corrupt, because of my folly.

I am made wearyed and dolefull
tremeli, I went sorrowfull all day long.

For my loynes are full of illusions,
and there is no healeth in my flesh.

I am sore afflicted and brought low,
I did roare out for the sorowe of my
hart.

Lord thou knowest all my desyre,
and my mourning is not hid from thee.

My harte is troubled, my strength
hath left me, also the very feighte of
mine

The seven Psalmes.

mine eyes is not With me.

My frendes & my neighbours drew together: and stode against me.

And they that were next me, stode farre of, they that layed wayte for my life, set vpon me.

And they that sought my destruction, spake vanities, and they imagined deceiptes all the day.

But I as one beyng deafe, dyd not heare, and I was as one that were dombe, not opening his mouth.

And I became as a man not hearyng, and hauyng no countercheekes in his mouth.

For in thee haue I trusted, thou shalt heare me, O Lorde God.

For I haue sayed, let neuer mine enemies triumph vpo me, and whylest my feete do slide, they spake stoutly against me.

For I am ready to be scourged, and my sorowe is alwaye in my remembrance.

For I shal confesse mine vngodliness:
I nesses:

The seuen Psalmes.

nesse: & I shall thinke vpon my sinne.
But mine enemies lyue & are made
strong ouer me, and they are increased
whiche hate me vniustly.

They that requyte euyll for good
were agaynst me, because I folowed
goodnesse.

Forlake me not, O Lord my God,
neyther depart thou fro me.

Make spede to helpe me, O Lorde
God of my saluacion.

Glozy be to the father, and to the

As it was in the begin, &c. Amen.

Miserere mei Deus. Psalm. li.

A praier of the penitent, earnestly acknow-
ledging and lamenting his vngodly life & cry-
ing for mercy to be clenfed from sinne, and cal-
lyng for the spirite of God to be con-
fyrmed in grace.



Aue mercy vpon me, o God
accordyng to thy great mer-
cye.

And according to the mul-
titude of thy compassions, wipe away
mine iniquitie.

More & more washe me from myne
iniqui-

The seven psalmes.

iniquitie: & cleanse me from my synne.

For I acknowledge mine iniquitie:
and my sinne is ever before mine eyes.

To thee alone have I synned, and
haue done euyl in thy syght, that thou
maiest be iustified in thy words, & ma-
iest ouercome when thou art iudged.

Behold I was begotten in wicked-
nes, and my mother conceived me in
synne.

Lo thou hast loued truthe, the vn-
knownen & secrete thynges of thy wys-
dome, thou hast reueled vnto me.

Sprinkle me Lord with hyssope: &
I shalbe cleansed.

Thou shalt washe me, and I shal-
be made whiter then snowe.

Unto my hearyng shalt thou geue
ioye and gladnesse, and the brused bo-
nes shall reioyce.

Turne thy face frō my synnes: and
wipe awate all my wickednesse.

A pure harte create in me O God.
and a perfect spirite renue with in me:

Cast me not away from thy face: &

I ii

thy

The seven Psalmes.

thy holy spirite take not from me.

Restore to me the gladnesse of thy saluaciō: and strengthen me with thy principall spirite.

I Wyl instruct the Wycked in thy waies: and the vngodly shall be conuerted vnto thee.

Deliuere me from bloudshed O God, the God of my health, and my tongue shall exalt thy righteousnesse.

Thou shalt open my lippes, & my mouth shall shewe thy prayse.

For if thou haddest desyred sacrifice, I had surely geue it: but thou delightest not in whole burnt offerynges.

The sacrifice to GOD is a lowly spirite, O God, thou wylte not despise a contrite and humble hart.

Deale gently of thy fauourable beneuolence with Sion: and the walles of Hierusalem may be builded vp.

Then shalte thou accept the sacrifice of ryghteousnes, oblations and whole burnt offerynges, then shall they lay calves vpon thine altar.

Gloꝝy

The seuen Psalmes.

Glozy be to the father, and to. &c.
As it was in the begin. &c. Amen.

Domine exaudi orationem. Psalm. ci.

CA soze complaynt of the godly man, beeing
greuously handled of the wicked peo-
ple, and making his mone to
almightie God.

Hearde, heare my prayer: and
let my cry come to thee.
Turne not thy face from
me, whē soeuer I am trou-
bled, bowe thine eare vnto me.

In what daye soeuer I call vpon
thee, heare me spedely.

For my daies are vanished as smoke
and my bones are wared as drie as a
fire brande.

I am stricken, and my harte is wi-
thered lyke hay, so that I haue forgot
to eate my bread.

With the voyce of my mournyng:
my bones cleaueth to my fleshe.

I am lyke vnto a pellican of Wyl-
dernes, and lyke vnto an oule in the
house.

I haue walked and am lyke a spa-
rowe

The seven Psalmes.

rowe, solitary in the house top.

All daye myne enemies reuiled me,
and they that prayled me, conspired a-
gaynst me.

Foꝛ I did eate Ashes as bread, and
myngled my drinke with wepyng.

And that because of thy wrath and
indignacion, foꝛ thou dydest take me
vp, and cast me agaynst the grounde.

My dayes are faded as a shadowe,
and I am withered like hay.

But thou Lorde abidest foꝛ euer: &
thy memoriall is from age to age.

Thou Lorde shalt aryse, and haue
mercie on Sion, foꝛ it is tyme to haue
mercy on it, foꝛ the tyme is come.

Foꝛ the stones there of belyght thy
seruauntes: and they shall haue pytie
on the ground thereof.

And the people shal feare thy name
O Lorde, & all Kynges of the yearth
thy glory.

Foꝛ the Lord hath buylded Syon:
and shalbe sene in his glory.

He hath regarded the speche of the
humble

The seven Psalmes.

humble, and hath not despised their
praier.

Let these thynges bee written in
another age, and the people that shal
be created, shall praise the Lord.

For he hath looked doune from his
high holy place, the Lord hath looked
doune from heauen, vnto the yearth.

To heare the wailynge of thē that
bee captiue, to lose the sonnes of them
that were slain.

That they should in Syon declare
the name of the Lorde, and his praise
in Ierusalem.

When the people assembled toge-
ther, & kynges for to serue the Lord.

In the waye he hath hyndered my
strength, he hath shortened my daies.

Call me not awaye in the myddes
of my daies, thy yeres endure for ever.

In the beginning thou Lord hast
layed the foundacion of the yearth,
and the workes of thyne handes are
the heauens.

They shal perishe but thou abidest,
and

The seuen Psalmes.

and they shall all waxe olde as a garment.

And as a couerynge thou shalt change the, & they shalbe chaunged, but thou art one, and thesame and thy yeres shal not fayle.

The sonnes of thy seruauntes shal continue, and their seede shall stande for ever.

Glozy be to the Father. &c.

As it was in the. &c. Amen.

Deprofundis clamaui. Psalm. Cxxix

The synner beyng punyshed for his synnes, desyrez to be deliuered bothe from sinne and punyshment.

Remie the depthe I called on thee, O Lorde, Lorde heare my prayer.

Let thyn eares geue good heede, to the voyce of my prayer.

If thou Lorde wilt loke streyghtly vpon synnes, O Lorde who shall abyde it?

But with thee is mercy, and for thy lawe haue I suffred thee O Lorde.

My

The seven psalmes.

My soule hath abiden in his word:
my soule hath trusted in the Lord.

From the morning watch, unto night:
let Israel trust in the Lord.

For with the Lord there is mercy:
with hym is plenteous redemption.

And he wil redeeme Israel: from al
his iniquities.

Glorie be to the Father, &c.
As it was in the &c. Amen.

The man being in a most neede
to be deliuered from all euill.

Hearde heare my prayer: With
thyne eares perceyue my de-
sire: for thy gentles sake: and
heare me for thy righteousness.

And entre not into iudgement with
thy seruante: for no persone luyng
shalbe iustified in thy syght.

For the enemye hath pursued my
soule: my life in perill he hath brought
lowe.

He hath set me in darknesse as the
ded men of the world: and my sperte
was

The seven Psalmes.

was vexed, my harte was troubled
within me.

I remembred the old daies, I haue
studied in all thy wordes, and in the
deedes of thy handes I mused.

I haue stretched forth my handes
vnto thee, my soule desired thee, as perth
without water.

hasty heare me O Lord, thy spi-
rite hath fasted me.

Turne not thy face from me, for I
haue sinned to men descending into a
pyt.

Cause thy mercie to be heard of me
betwixt me & for in thee I haue trusted.

Conserue me the way where I may
walke for, vnto thee haue I lift up my
hinde.

Deliver me from mine enemies, O
Lord, vnto thee haue I fled, teach me
to do thy will, for thou art my God.

The good spirit shall conduct me
into the lande of rightfulness: for thy
name sake, O Lord thou shalt requie
me through thine equities.

Thou

The seven psalmes.

Thou shalt bringe my soule from
trouble, and through thy mercy, thou
shalt destroy all mine enemies.

And thou shalt destroye all that
molest my soule, for I am thy seruant.

Glozy be to the Father, and to the
Sonne, and to the holy Ghost.

As it was in the begynnyng, is
now, and euer shalbe: worlde without
ende. Amen.

The Anthem.

Remembre not (O Lord God)
our olde iniquities, but lette
thy mercye speedely p[re]sente
vs, for we be very miserable,
helpe vs God our saviour, and for the
glory of thy name deliuer vs, be mer-
cyfull and forgiue our sinnes, for thy
name sake. Let not the wicked people
say, Where is their God, we be thy peo-
ple, & the shepe of thy pasture, we shal
giue thakes to thee for euer, from age
to age, we shal set furth thy laude and
prayse. To thee be honour and glozy
worlde without ende. Amen.

The Litanie.



GOD the Father of heauen,
haue merci vpon vs miserable
synners:

O God the father of heauē haue mercy. &c.

O God the Sonne, redemer of the
world, haue mercy vpon vs miserable
synners:

O God the sonne, redemer of the world. &c.

O God the holy Ghost, procedyng
from the Father and the Sonne, haue
mercy vpon vs miserable synners.

O God the holy ghost, procedyng from. &c.

O holy, blessed and glorious Tri-
nite, three persons & one God, haue mer-
cy vpon vs miserable synners:

O holy blessed and glorious. &c.

Remember not **L**orde our offences,
nor the offences of oure forefathers,
neyther take thou vengeance of oure
synnes, spare vs good **L**ord, spare thy
people, who thou hast redeemed with
thy moste precious blood, and be not
angrie with vs for ever.

Spare vs good **L**ord.

From all euyl and mischief, keepe
synne

And Suffrages.

synne, from the craftes and assaultes
of the Deuyll, from thy Wrache, and
from enerlastyng dampnation:

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

From blyndnes of hart, from pride,
vaine glory and hypocrisie, from enuy,
hatred, and malyce, and all vnhart-
tablenesse:

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

From fornication, & all other dedly
synne, and from all the deceiptes of the
worlde, the fleshe and the Deuyll.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From lightening and tempest, fro
plague, pestylence and famyne, from
battaill and murder, and from sodain
death.

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

From all sedition, and priuie con-
spiracy, from all false doctrine and he-
resie, from hardnes of harte and con-
tempte of thy woorde and commaun-
dement.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

By

By

The Litanie.

By the misterie of thy holy incar-
nacion, by thy holy natiuitie and cir-
cuncision, by thy baptyisme, fastyng,
and temptacion:

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

By thyne agony & bloodye sweate,
by thy crosse and passion, by thy pre-
cious death & buriall, by thy glorious
resurrection and ascensio, by the com-
myng of the holy Ghost.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

In all tyme of our tribulacion, in al
tyme of oure wealthe, in the house of
death, in the day of iudgement.

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

We sinners do beseeche thee to heare
vs, O Lorde, and that it maye please
thee to rule & gouerne thy holy church
vniuersall in the right way.

We beseech thee to heare vs. &c.

That it maye please thee to kepe
Elizabeth thy seruante oure Queene
and gouernour:

We beseeche thee to heare vs. &c.

That it may please thee to rule her
harte in thy faythe, feare & loue, that
she

And Suffrages.

She may alwaies haue affiaunce in thee,
and euer take thy honour and glory:

We beseech thee to heare vs. ac.

That it maye please thee to be her
defendour and keeper, geuing her the
victory ouer all her enemies:

We beseech thee to heare vs. ac.

That it may please thee to illumina-
te all Bishoppes, Pastors, & minis-
ters of the Church, with true know-
ledge and vnderstanding of thy word,
and that both by their preachyng and
living, they may set it furthe, & shewe
it accordingly:

We beseech thee to heare vs. ac.

That it maye please thee to endue
the Lordes of the counsaill and al the
nobilitie with grace, wysedome, and
vnderstanding.

We beseech thee to heare vs. ac.

That it maye please thee to blesse
and kepe the Magistrates, geuyng
them grace to execute iustice, and to
mainteine truth:

We beseech thee to heare vs. ac.

That it maye please thee to blesse &
kepe

The Litanie.

kepe all thy people.

We beseeche thee to heare vs. &c.

**That it maye please thee to geue to
all nations, vniuite, peace and conoord.**

We beseeche the to heare vs. &c.

**That it may please thee, to geue vs
an harte to loue and dreade thee, and
diligently to liue after thy commaun-
dementes:**

We beseeche the to heare vs. &c.

**That it may please thee to geue all
thy people increase of grace, to heare
mekely thy woorde, and to receyue it
with pure affection & to byng furthe
the fruytes of the spirite:**

We beseech thee to heare vs. &c.

**That it may please thee to bring in-
to the way of truthe, all suche as haue
erred, and are deceiued.**

We beseeche thee to heare vs. &c.

**That it may please thee to streng-
then suche as doe stande, and con-
fort and helpe the weake harted, and
to rayse vp them that fall, and final-
ly to beate downe Sathan vnder our
feete.**

And Suffrages.

We beseech thee to heare vs. &c.

**That it may please thee to succour,
helpe and comfort, all that be in daun-
ger, necessitee and tribulation.**

We beseech thee to heare vs. &c.

**That it may please thee to preserve,
al that trauayle by lande or by water,
all women labouring of child, all sicke
persones and young chyldren, and to
shewe thy pytie vpon al prisoners and
captiues:**

We beseeche thee to heare vs. &c.

**That it maye please thee to defend
and prouide, for the fatherlesse chyl-
dren, and widowes, and all that be de-
solate and oppressed.**

We beseeche thee to heare vs. &c.

**That it maye please thee to haue
mercy vpon all men.**

We beseeche thee to heare vs. &c.

**That it may please thee to forgeue
our enemies, persecutours and slaun-
derers, and to turne their hartes:**

We beseeche thee to heare vs. &c.

**That it may please thee to geue and
preserve to our vse, the kyndly frutes**

I

of

The Letany.

of the yearth, so as in due tyme we
may enjoy them.

We besech thee to heare vs. ac.

That it maye please thee to geue to
vs true repentaunce, to forgeue vs all
oure synnes, neglygences, and igno-
raunces, & to endue vs with the grace
of thy holy spirit, to amende our lyfes
accordyng to thy holy worde.

We besече thee to heare vs. ac.

Sonne of God: we besече thee to
heare vs.

Sonne of God: we besech thee to heare vs.

O lambe of God, that takest away
the synnes of the worlde:

Graunt vs thy peace.

O lambe of God, that takest away
the synnes of the worlde:

Haue mercy vpon vs.

O Christ heare vs.

O Christ heare vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs:

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs:

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Our

And Suffrages.

Our Father whiche art in. &c.
And lead vs not into temptacion.
But deliver vs from euyl. Amen.


The Versicle.

O Lorde, deale not with vs after
our synnes.

The Answer.

Neither reward vs after our iniquities.

Let vs pray.

 God, mercifull father that de-
spisest not the sighyng of a con-
trite hart, nor the desire of such
as be sorrowfull, mercifully assist oure
prayers, that we make before thee, in
all our troubles & aduersities, when-
soever they oppresse vs: And graci-
ously heare vs that those euyls which
the craft and subtiltee of the Deuyl or
man worketh agaynst vs, be brought
to naught, & by the prouidence of thy
goodnesse, they may be dispersed, that
we thy seruantes, beyng hurte by no
persecutions, may euermore geue tha-
kes vnto thee, in thy holye Church:
thorowe Iesus Christ our Lorde.

The Letany.

O Lord, arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs, for
thy name sake.

O God, We haue hearde with oure
eares, and our fathers haue declared
vnto vs the noble workes, that thou
dyddest in their dayes, and in the olde
tyme before theim.

O Lord, arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs, for
thyne honour.

Glozy be to the Father, and to the
Sonne, and to the holy Ghoste: As it
was in the beginning, and is now, &
euer shalbe worlde without ende.

Amen.

From our enemies defend vs O Christ.

Graciously looke vpon our afflictions.

Pitifully behold the sorowes of our
harte.

Mercifully forgiue the sinnes of thy people.

Fauourably with mercy heare our
prayers.

O sonne of Dauid haue mercy vpon vs.

Bothe now and euer vouchsafe to
heare vs, O Christ.

Graciously heare vs, O Christ, graciously
heare vs, O Lorde Christ.

The Versicle.

D

And Suffrages.

O Lorde let thy mercy be shewed
vpon vs. The Answer.

As we do put our trust in thee.

Let vs pray.

VE humbly beseeche thee O fa-
ther, mercifully to loke vpon
oure infirmities, and for the
glory of thy name sake, turne from vs
those euils, that we moste righteously
haue deserued: graunt this, O Lorde
God, for our mediatur and aduocate
Jesus Christes sake.

Almyghtye God, whiche
hast geuen vs grace at this
tyme with one accorde to
make our common suppli-
cations vnto thee, & doest
promyse, that when two or thre be
gathered together in thy name, thou
wylt graunte their requestes, fulfyll
now O Lorde, the desires & petitions
of thy seruantes, as may be most ex-
pedient for them, graunting vs in this
worlde knowledge of thy truthe, and
in the worlde to come life euerlasting.
Amen.

℟. iij

Dilexi

C The Dreige.

Dilexi quoniam exaudi, Psalm. xlviii.

C The laude and praise of god, through whose benefytes we be preserved in aduersitie.



have loued, for the lord
wyl heare the voice of
my prayer.

For he hath inclined
his eare vnto me, and
in my daies I wyl call
vpon hym.

The sorowe of death hath compas-
sed me, and all the perilles of hell haue
entangled me.

I haue founde muche trouble and
sorowe, and I haue called vpon thee
name of the Lorde.

O Lorde delyuer my soule, mer-
cifull Lorde and Iuste, our God is
mercifull.

The Lorde preserveth the synple,
I was brought lowe and he deliuered
me.

Turne into thy rest, O my soule,
for

And Suffrages.

for the Lord hath done muche for the.

For he hath deliuered my soule frō
death: myne eyes from teares, my fete
from slidyng.

I shall please the Lorde, in the
lande of the liuyng.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli.

Happy is he that hath compassion vpon the
pooze, whom God deliuereth from his
enemys and preferueth
euetlastyngly.



Blessed is he that conside-
reth the nedy & the pooze:
in the enyl day the Lorde
shall delyuer hym.

The Lorde preferue
hym and kepe hym a lyue, and make
hym fortunate in the yearth, and de-
lyuer hym not into the Wyll of hys e-
nemys.

The Lorde succour hym, beyng di-
seased in his bedde, all his bedde thou
hast chaunged in his infirmitie.

I prayde, Lorde haue mercy on me,
heale

The Dirige.

heale my soule : for I haue trespassed
agaynst thee.

Mine enemies spake euyll vnto me
saying: When shall he dye, & his name
perishe?

And though he came in for to se, he
spake vanities, his hart gathered mis-
chief within it selfe.

He went furthe, & spake to the same
purpose together.

Agaynst me did all myne enemies
whisper, agaynst me haue they ima-
gined this mischief.

They haue deuised vnto true saynges
by me, shall he that slepeth, haue no
helpe to ryle agayne.

For the manne with whom I was
in peace, in whom I trusted, whiche
hath eaten of my breade, made greates
meanes to supplant me.

But thou Lord haue mercy on me,
and restore me, I shall requite theim.

But this I know thou fauorest me:
that mine enemye shall not triumphe
vpon me.

But

The Dirige.

But for myne innocencie thou hast defended me, and hast made me sure in thy sight for ever.

Blessed be the lord God of Israel, worlde without ende. So be it.

Lauda anima mea dominum. Psalm. xli.

An exhortation to prayse God, and to put our trust in hym, and not in men.



Praise the Lorde, O my soule, I shal praise the lord during my life, I shal sing prayse to my God as long as I lyue.

But not their trust in princes, nor in the chyldren of men, in whom there is no health.

His spirite shall passe out, and shall returne into hys countrie, in that day shall all his thoughtes perishe.

Blessed is he whose helper is the God of Jacob, whose hope is in hys lord God, whiche made heauen and yearth and sea, and al that be in them.

Whiche kepeth truth evermore, doth iudgement to them that suffre wrong

and

and

The Dirige.

and geneth meate to the hungry.

The lord loueth them that be fettered, the lord geueth sight vnto the blind.

The Lord lyftech vp them that be fallen, the lord loueth the righteous.

The lord preserveth straungers he wyll defende the fatherles & wydowe, and wyll destroy the way of spynners.

The Lord thy God of Sion, shall reigne evermore from one generation to another.

Lord geue thy people eternall rest. And light perpetuall shine on them.

From the gates of hell.

Lord deliver their soules.

I trust to se the goodnes of the lord.

In the lande of lyfe.

Lord heare my prayer.

And let my cry come to thee.

Let vs pray.

GOD, whose nature and propertie is, ever to haue mercy and to forgive, receiue our humble petition, and thoughe we be tyed and bounde with the

The Dirige.

the chaine of our finnes: yet let the pitifulnes of thy great mercy loose vs, for the honour of Iesu Christes sake our mediator and aduocate. Amen.

We beseeche thee (O lord) to shew vpon vs thine exceeding greates mercy, which no tongue can worthely expresse, and that it may please thee to deliuer vs from all our synnes, & also from the paynes that we haue for the deserued. Graunte this (O Lorde) through our mediator and aduocate Iesu Christ. Amen.

Verba mea auribus. Psalm. v.

The godly persone desireth to be defended of God, that the intentes of his aduersaries may be stopped and that the goodness of God may be shewed among the Godlye.

Hearde, geue eare vnto my wordes, vnderstand my clamour. Herken vnto the voyce of my prayer my king, and my God.

For vnto thee wyll I pray, O lord, early shalt thou heare my voyce.

M ij

Early

The Dirige.

Early shall I stand by thee, and I
shall see that thou art a God that hath
no pleasure in iniquitie.

For the malicious shall not dwell
nere thee, neither shall the vnrightheous
abeyde before thyne eyes.

Thou hatest all that do iniquitie,
thou shalt destroy all they that speake
lyes.

The lord doth abhorre the man that
is bluddy and deceitfull.

But I through the plenteousnes of
thy mercy: shall enter into the house.

I wyll worship towarde thy holy
temple in thy feare.

Leade me lord into thy righteouf-
nesse, because of myne enemies, direct
my way in thy sight.

For in the mouth of them ther is no
truth, the hart of they is full of vanitie.

The throte of they is an open grane
disceitfully dyd they with their toun-
ges, iudge them, O God.

Let them fall from their imagina-
cions, accordyng to the greatnesse of
their

The Dirige.

their wickednesse expel them, for they
haue stirred thee to anger, O lord.

And let al reioyce that trust in thee,
they shall evermore be glad, and thou
shalt dwell among them.

And they shall glory in thee, all that
loue thy name, for thou wilt blesse the
righteous.

Lord thou hast crowned vs, as it
were with a shilde of thy good wyll.

Dominus illuminatio mea, Psalm. vii.

The goodnesse of God toward his people;
wherby they be encouraged to trust in God,
not withstanding their aduersaries, to re-
ioyce in his ayde, and to magnifie him.



The Lord is my light, and my
helth, whom shal I feare?

The lord is the defen-
dour of my lyfe, of whom
shal I be afraid?

whyles the malicious approche vn-
to me, for to deuoure our fleshe.

Myne enemies which trouble me,
they were made weke, and fell downe.

¶ iii

¶ If

The Dirige.

If they pitche parritions against me,
my harte shal not feare.

If a battaile rise against me, I shal
trust in it.

One thing haue I asked of the lord
whiche I shal require, that I may in-
habite in the house of the lorde all the
daies of my lyfe.

That I maye se the beautie of the
lord, and may visite his temple.

For he hath hid me in his taberna-
cle in the euyll daye, he hath defended
me in y^e secreete place of his tabernacle.

He hath exalted me vpon a rocke,
and now he hath exalted mine head a-
boue myne enemies that be about me.

And I haue offered in his taberna-
cle the sacrifice of laude, I shall syng &
say a Psalmie vnto the lorde.

Heare my voyce lord, wherwith I
haue cryed vnto thee, haue mercy on
me, and heare me.

Myne hart hath saied vnto thee, my
face hath sought thee, lord I shal seke
thy face.

Turne

The Wiltige.

Turne not thy face from me, do not
swarte from thy seruaint in anger.

Be myne helper, forsake me not,
neither dispise thou me, O God my sa-
uour.

For my father & my mother, haue
forsaken me, but the Lorde hath ta-
ken me.

Lord teache me thy way, and leade
me in a streight path, because of mine
enemies.

Disturbe me not to the mynbes of
them that trouble me, for vniust Wit-
nesses haue rylen against me, & haue
spoken wickedly.

I trust to se the goodnes of God,
in the lande of the liuing.

Abide the lord, do manfully, and let
thy harte be strengthened, and abyde the
lorde.

Quemadmodum desiderat. Psalm. xli.

The godly mā is vexed with them that bla-
speme Gods religion, and being penyfe
with feruent complaynt openeth
hys harte to God.

Euen

The Dirige.



Then as the harte longeth after the fountaines of Waters, so doeth my soule longe after thee O God.

My soule hath thirsted after god the strong and liuing God, when shall I come & appere before the face of God.

My teares were to me day & night, in steade of bread.

Whyles it is dayly sayed vnto me, where is thy God?

These thynges I haue called to mind, & I haue powred furth my soul vnto my selfe, because I shall depart into a place of marueilous habitation vnto the house of God.

With a voice of gladnes and reioysyng, lyke the sound of one that bau-
bettereth.

My soule, why art thou sorowful: and why doest thou trouble me.

Trust in God, for I shall euer confesse hym which is the helthe of my countenaunce, and my God.

My soule within my selfe is trou-
bled

The Widge.

bled, therefore I shall haue þ in mind,
in the lande of Iordane, and the lytle
mountayne of hermon.

Depenes calleth vpo depenes, With
the noyse of thy water courses.

All thy raines and thy floudes haue
runne ouer me.

In the day, the lord hath commaū-
ded his mercy, & in the night his song
is with me.

I make my praier to þ God of my life:
I shal say vnto God þ art my defēdor.

Why hast thou forgotten, and why
do I go alforowful, whylest mine ene-
my doth afflicte me.

Whylest my bones are broken, mine
enemies that haue troubled me, haue
cast it in my teeth.

Whylest they say to me euery day,
Where is thy God?

My soule why art thou sorrowfull, &
why doest thou trouble me.

Trust in God for I shall euer con-
fesse hym, whiche is the health of my
countenaunce, and my God.

R

The

The Dirige.

The Anthem.

Trust to se the goodnesse of the
lorde in the land of the lyuyng.

Lorde graunt thy people euercла-
styng rest.

And let thy everlasting light shine
on them.

Our father. &c.

And leade vs not into temptacion.
But deliuer vs from euyl.

The first Lesson. Job. i.

Thyne handes hath made me, & fa-
shioned me all together rounde a-
bout, and wylte thou destroy me so-
deynly? O remembre that thou ma-
dest me of the moule of the yearth, &
shalt bring me into dust agayne, hast
thou not put me together, as it were
mylke, and hardened me to cruddes
lyke cheese? Thou haste couered me
with skinne and fleshe, and ioyned me
together with bones and sinowes.

Thou hast graunted me life and mer-
cy, and the diligent hede that thou ta-
kest

The Dirige.

kest on me, hath preserved my spirite.

The Antheme.

I knowe that my redeemer lyueth
and that I, the last day shal ryse
from the yearth, & shal be clad agayne
with mine awne skinne, and in mine
awne fleshe I shall see God, Whom I
my selfe shall se, and myne eyes shall
loke vpon, and none other this hope
is layed vp in my bosome.

The second lesson.

John 5.



Verely verely I say vnto you:
He that heareth my worde, &
beleueth on him that sent me,
hath everlasting life, and cometh not
into dampnacion, but passeth from
death to life. Verely verely I sai vnto
you, the houre shall come, and now it
is when the dead shall heare the voice
of the sonne of God, & they that heare
shall liue: for as the father hath life in
him self, so like wise hath he geuen to
the sonne, to haue life in him selfe, and
hath geuen him power also to iudge,
because he is the sonne of man. Ver-

The Dirige.

naile not at this, for the hour cometh
in the which al that are in the graues
shall here the voyce of the sonne of
God. And they that haue done good
shall come furth vnto the resurrectiō
of lyfe, and they that haue doen euill,
vnto the resurrection of dampnation.

The Anthem.

i. Theff. iiii.

B Rethren, wee woulde not that ye
should be ignoraunt as cōcerning
theym the whiche are fallen a sleape
that ye sorow not as other do, which
haue no hope. For if we beleue that
Jesus died and rose agayne: euen so
them whiche slepe with Jesus, God
shall bryng with him.

i. Corin. xv.

The. iiii. lesson.

B Eholde, I shewe you a mysterye,
sothly, we shall all ryse, but wee
shall not all be chaunged. In a mo-
ment, in the twynkelyng of an eye, at
the laste trumpe, for the trumpe shall
blow, and the dead shall ryse incor-
ruptible, and we shalbe chaunged, for
this corruptible must put on incorrup-
tion,

The Dirige.

tion, and this mortal must put on immortality: Whē this corruptible hath put on incorruption, and this mortall hath put on immortality, then shall be brought to passe the sayng that is written: death is swallowed vp in victory, death where is thy victory? O death where is thy sting: The sting of death is sinne, and the strengthe of sinne is the lawe. But thanks be vnto God, which hath geuen vs victory, through our lord Iesus Christ.

The Anthem.

Deliver me good Lord from eternal death, in that dreadfull daye when that heauen and yearth shal be moued, and thou shalt iudge þe worlde by fire: This day is the day of yre, of wretchednes and misery, the greates day and very bitter.

Deliver not to beastes, O lord, the soules of them that confesse thee, and forget not at length the soules of thy poore people.

Exaltabo te domine. Psalm. xxix.

R iii

Thā

The Dirige.

Thankes geuen for health recovered. The goodnesse of God is prayled. who for a lytle aduersitie sendeth muche comfort.

I wyll exalt thee O Lorde, for thou hast defended me and not suffered mine enemies to haue their pleasure vpon me.

O lorde my God I haue cried vnto thee, and thou hast healed me.

Lorde, thou hast brought my soule out of hell, thou hast preserved me fro them that descende into the pit.

Sing vnto the lorde, ye that be his sainctes, and geue thankes with a remembraunce of his holynes.

For there is wrathe in hys displeasure, and lyfe in hys wyll.

At the euening, wayling shall abyde, but in the morning gladnes.

In my welthinesse I saide, I shal neuer more be remoued.

Lorde, through thy good wyll thou gauest strength to my beautie.

Thou dyddest turne thy face from me, and I was all astonied.

Ante

The Dirige.

Unto thee, O lord, will I crie, and
I will praye to my God.

What profite is there in my bloud
When I shal descende into corrupciō:
Shall dust geue thanks to thee: or
Shall it declare the truthe:

The lord hath heard, and hath ta-
ken mercy on me, the Lord is made
mine helper.

Thou hast turned my sorowe into
loy, thou hast cut of my sacke clothe,
and hast compassed me with gladnes.

That my glozy might sing to thee
Without griefe O my lord God I shal
euermore geue thanks to thee.

Ego dixi, Psalm. Esai. xxxviij.

Thankes for the recovery of health.

I Sayde, in the myddest of my
dayes I shal go to the gates of
hell.

I desired the residue of my yeres, I
sayd, I shal not see the Lord God in
the land of the liuyng.

I shal se man no more, nor him that
dwelleth in rest.

My

The Strigel

My tyme is takē from me, and folded
vp, as the shepherdes tent.

My lyfe is cutte of lyke a Weauers
Webbe : When I yet began, he cut me
down, from morning, vntyl the night
thou wilt make an ende of me, I was
in hope vntil morning, but as a Lion,
so he brusēd all my bones.

From mornynge vntill night, thou
wilt make an ende of me, as a younge
swalowe so shall I chattle, and shall
mourne as a doue.

Myne eyen dafled with looking on
high.

Lord I suffre force, answere for me
what shall I say: or what shal he an-
swere me, sins I haue dooen it:

I shall remembre all my yeres vnto
thee, with bitternesse of my hart.

Lord if lyfe be thus, and the life of
my spirit be after such sort, thou shalt
correct me, and quicken me: lo in peace
my sorow is most bitter.

But thou haste deliuered my soule
that it should not peryshe, thou haste
caste

The Dirige.

cast behinde thy backe al my sinnes.

For neither hel shal knowlege thee,
nor death shal prayse thee, they that
descende into the pytte shal not looke
for thy veritie.

He that is liuyng, the liuyng per-
sone shal knowledge the like as I do
nowe, the father to the chyldren shal
declare thy truthe.

Preserue me, O Lord, and we shal
syng our Psalmes in the Lords house
all the dayes of our lyfe.

In te domine speraui. Psalm. Lxx.

Unto god is our onely refuge we must pray
to hym, and in hym put all our trust and
hym prayse and magnifie.

In thee, o Lorde haue I put
my trust, let me neuer be cō-
founded, in thy ryghteous-
nes deliuer me.

Incline thine eare vnto me & make
spede to saue me.

Be vnto me a protector as God, and
as a place or fortresse for to saue me,
for thou art my strength and refuge.

O

Dely=

The Dirige.

Deliver me O my God out of the hand of the synner, out of the hand of the law breaker, and the vnjust.

For thou O Lord, art my patience, thou arte my hope euen fro my youth.

Through thee haue I ben holdē vp euer synce I was borne, thou art my defender since I came forth of my mothers wombe.

My singing alway is of thee, I am made as a wonder vnto manye, but thou art a stronge helper.

Let my mouthe be fylled wyth thy praise, that I may syng thy glory and thy magnificence all the day long.

Cast me not alwaye in the tyme of age, forsake me not when my strength fayleth me.

For myne enemyes spake agaynst me, and they that layed wayt for my soule, did take their counsaile together.

Saying, God hath forsaken hym, persecute him, and take hym, for there is none to deliver him.

Go not far from me, O my GOD
haue

The Virgine.

haue regard for to helpe me.

Let them be confounded and perish
that are agaynst my soule.

Let them be couered with shame &
dishonor, that seke to do me euill.

But I wyl alway trust, and I wyl
praysse thee more and more.

My mouth shal speake of thy right-
eousnes, and of thy saluation all the
daye.

Because I know no letter, I wyl
entre into the strength of the Lord, I
wyl make mencio of thy righteousness.

Thou O God hast taught me from
my youth hitherto, and I shall tell of
thy wonderous workes.

And vnto age and oldnesse, O God
forsake me not.

Untill I shewe thy strength vnto
generacions yet for to come.

Thy power and thy righteousness,
O God, vntyll the hyghest meruayle
whiche thou haste wroughte. O God
who is like vnto thee?

O what great and euill aduersities

The Dirige.

hast thou shewed me : and yet dydest
thou returne and refresh me, yea and
broughtest me agayne from the dep-
thes of the yearth.

Thou hast multiplied vpon me thy
magnificence: and thou hast returned
and comfort me.

Therefore wyl I praise thee and thy
truth O God, in the instrumentes of
musicke, vnto thee wyl I syng vpon
the harpe whiche art the holy God of
Israell.

My lippes wilbe fayne whē I syng
vnto thee, and so wyl my soule also
whiche thou hast redeemed.

My tong also shal talk of thy righ-
teousnes all the day long, for they are
confounded and brought vnto shame
that seke to do me euyl.

The Anthem.

I Am the resurrection and lyfe
he that beleueth in me, yea
althoughe he were dead, yet
he shall lyue, and whosoever lyueth
and beleueth in me, shal not see euerla-
styng

The Dirige.

Syng death.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs:

Lord haue mercy vpon vs:

Our Father whiche art in heauen. &c.

And lead vs not into temptation.

But deliuer vs from euyl.



Orde geue thy people eternall rest.

And lyght perpetuall shyne on them.

I trust to se the goodnesse of the lord.

In the land of lyfe.

Lord heare my prayer.

And let my crye come to thee.



God whiche by the mouth of S. Paule thyne Apostle hast taught vs not to waile for the that slepe in Christ, graunt we beseeche thee that in the comynge of thy sonne oure Lord Iesu Christe, bothe we & all other faythfull people being departed, maye be graciously brought vnto the ioyes euerla-

D iii syng,

The Blisse.

kyng, whiche shalt come to iudge the
quicke and dead, and the world by fire
Amen.



Almighty eternall God to
whom there is neuer anye
prayer made without hope
of mercy, be merciful to the
soules of thy seruauntes being depar-
ted from this worlde in the confession
of thy name, that they maye be asso-
ciate in the compaignie of thy saintes.
Through Christe our Lord, Amen.



Lorde bolwe thyne eare vnto
oure prayers wherein we de-
uoutelye call vpon thy mer-
cy, that thou wylt bestowe the
soules of thy seruauntes whiche thou
hast commaunded to depart from this
world in the contrey of peace and rest,
and cause them to be made parteners
wyth thy holy seruauntes.

Through Christ our
Lord, Amen.

This

The Commendacions.

This Psalm is the A B C. of godly loue. the
Paradise of learning, the Shoppe of the holy
Ghost, & the Schole of truth. In whiche appe-
reth howe the sainctes of God esteeme his holy
lawes, & how seruently they be geuen to them,
how it greueth them that they should be despe-
sed, how seruently they desyre to learne them,
to walke in them and to fulfill them: finally
how the transgressours and aduersaries
of them shalbe punished and
destroyed.

Beati immaculati, Psalm. Cxix.



Blessed are they that be vn-
spotted in the way, which
walke in the lawe of the
Lorde.

Blessed are they that
serche his testimonies, that seke hym
with all their hart.

For they that worke wickednesse,
haue not walked in his wayes.

Thou hast commaunded thy commaun-
dementes, very strayghtly to be kept.

Wolde God my wayes might be di-
rected, to kepe thy iustifications.

Then shal I not be cofounded, whē
I shal behold all thy commaundemēts.

I

The Dirige.

I shall confesse vnto thee With a
right heart, When I haue learned the
iudgementes of thy righteousnesse.

I shall kepe thy iustifications, for
sake me not vtterly.

In quo corrigit.



Herein doeth the young man
correct his lyfe, in keepynge of
thy worde.

With all my harte I haue sought
thee out, put me not awaye from thy
commaundementes.

In my heart I haue hid thy wordes,
that I might not offend thee.

O Lord thou art blessed, teache me
thy iustifications.

With my lippes I haue bene tel-
lyng of the iudgemētes of thy mouth.

I haue had delight in the way of thy
testimonies, as in all maner of riches.

I wilbe exercised in thy commaun-
dementes, & I wyl cōsider thy wayes.

I wyl study in thy iustifications, I
wyl not forget thy wordes.

Retri-

The Commendacions.

Retribuere seruo.

REwarde thy seruaunt, quicken me, and I shall kepe thy wordes.

Open myne eyes, and I shall confidre the merucilous thinges of thy lawe.

I am a straunger in the lande. hide not from me thy commaundementes.

My soule hath coueted to desire thy iustificacions at all tymes.

Thou hast rebuked the proud, cursed are they whiche declyne from thy commaundementes.

Take from mee rebuke and contempt, for I haue sought after thy commaundementes.

For princes haue bene set agaynst me, and they spake against me, but thy seruaunt was styl exercised in thy iustificacions.

For thy testimonies are my meditation, thy iustificacions are my counsaill.

Adhesit pavimento.

P

My

The Commendacions.



My Soule hath clouen to the
grounde, quicken me accord-
dyng to thy worde.

I haue shewed thy waies
and thou haste hearde me, teache me
thy iustifications.

Instruct me in the way of thy iu-
stifications, and I shalbe exercised in
thy merueylous workes.

My soule hath slept for werines, co-
firme me in thy wordes.

Remoue from me the waye of ini-
quitie, and according to thy lawe haue
mercy on me.

I haue chosen the way of truth, I
haue not forgotten thy iudgementes.

I haue cleued to thy testimonies, o
Lord put me not to confusion.

I haue runne the way of thy com-
maundementes, when thou haste en-
larged my hart.

Legem pone.



Lorde, set the waye of thy iu-
stifications to me for a law, &
I wyll euer seke it out.

Gene

The Commendacions.

Geue vnto me vnderstandyng and
I shall searche thy lawe, & shall kepe
it with my whole hart.

Lead me in the path of thy cōman-
dementes, for that haue I desired.

Bow myne hart into thy testimo-
nies, and not into couetousnes.

Turne away mine eyes that they se
not vanite, quicken me in thy waye.

Set thy worde vnto thy seruant,
in thy feare.

Cut of the rebuke that I am afraid
of, for thy iudgementes be good.

Lo I haue desired thy cōmaunde-
ments, & in thyne equite quicken me.

Et Venice super me misericordia.

NO let thy mercy come vpon me
O Lorde, and thy health, accor-
ding to thy promyse.

And I shal answere to the þ vpbraid
me, for I haue trusted in thy workes.

And take not the worde of truthe
from my mouth vtterly, for I haue
much trusted in thy iudgementes.

For I wyll kepe thy lawe allwaye,

þ ij

worlde

The Commendacions.

Woꝛde without ende.

And I haue walked at large, foꝛ I haue sought thy commaundementes. And I spake of thy testimonies in the sight of kinges, & I was not ashamed. And I haue mused on thy commaundementes, whiche I loued.

And I haue lift vp my handes to thy commaundementes, which I haue loued, and I shal be occupied in thy iustificacions.

Memor esto.

Remember thy woꝛde to thy seruant, in whiche thou hast geuen me hope.

The same hath coꝛforted me in mine affliction, foꝛ thy woꝛde hath quickened me.

The proud men haue done wickednesse on euery side, but I haue not swarued from thy law.

I haue been mindful of thy iudgements good Lord, fro the beginning of the world, and haue been coꝛforted.

I haue fainted because of synners,
that

The Commendacions

that forsake thy lawe.

Thy iustificacions were my songes,
in the place of my wayefaryng.

In the night season I haue thought
of thy name, O Lorde, & I haue kept
thy lawe.

I had this, because I searched out
thy iustificacions.

Portio mea Domine.

O Lorde thou art my porcion: I
haue promised to kepe thi lawe.

I haue besought thy Maiestie with
al my harte: haue mercy on me accor-
ding to thy worde.

I haue considered my wayes, and
I haue turned my fete into thy testi-
monies.

I am redy, and am not troubled, to
kepe thy commaundementes.

The bodes of sinners haue bewrapt
me, & I haue not forgotten thy lawe.

I rose vp in the middes of the night
to geue thanks, for the iudgementes
of thy iustificacions.

I am partaker of al that feare thee:

P iii

and

The Commendacions.

and of them that kepe thy commaundementes.

O Lorde, the yearth is full of thy mercie, teache me thy iustificacions.

Bonitatem fecisti.

Thou haste dealt gently with thy seruant, O Lord, accordyng to thy worde.

Teache me goodnesse, learning and knowledge, for I haue beleued thy commaundementes.

Before I was humbled, I did sin, therefore haue I kept thy worde.

Thou art good, & in thy goodnesse, teache me thy iustificacions.

The iniquitie of proud men is multiplied vpon me: but I wyth all my whole harte shal searche out thy commaundementes.

Their hart is congeled lyke mylke, but I haue thoughte vpon thy commaundementes.

It is good for me, that thou haste humbled me, that I maye learne thy iustificacions.

The

The Commendacions

The lawe of thy mouth is dearer to me, then thousandes of gold & siluer.

Marks the

Thy handes haue made me & formed me: geue me vnderstandyng to learne thy commaundemētes.

They that feare thee shal se me & be glad, because I haue trusted muche in thy wordes.

I knowe, O Lorde, that thy iudgements are right, and in thy truthe thou hast humbled me.

Let thy mercy be to comfort me: accordyng to thy woorde vnto thy seruant.

Let thy mercies come to me and I shall liue, for thy lawe is my study.

Let the proude, which wrongfully haue done wickednes vnto me, be confounded, and I will be occupied in thy commaundementes.

Let theim be turned to me, whiche feare thee, and they that know thy testimonies.

Let my harte be immaculate in thy
iusti-

The Commendacions.

Justificatiōs, that I be not confounded.

Defecit in salutem.

My soule hath longed for thy saluacion, and I haue trusted much vnto thy worde.

Myne eyes haue longed for thy promise, sayng: Whē wilt thou cōfort me

For I am made like a bottle in the smoke, I haue not forgotten thy iustificacions.

How many be the daies of thy seruant: When wilt thou geue iudgement of them that persecute me?

Wicked men haue tolde me fables, but not after thy lawe.

All thy cōmaundementes is truthe, Wicked men haue persecuted me, succour me.

They haue almoste made an ende of me in the yearth, but I haue not forsaken thy commaundementes.

Quicken me accordyng to thy mercie, and I shall kepe the testimonies of thy mouth.

In eternum domine.

The Commendacions.

Lord, thy word endureth in hea-
uen: euerlastyngly.

Thy truthe remaineth from gene-
ration, thou hast founded the yearth,
and it abydeth.

By thine ordinaunce the daye con-
tinueth, for al thinges obey vnto thee.

Except thy lawe had bene my me-
ditaciō, peradventure I had perished
in my trouble.

I shal neuer forget thy iustificatiōs,
for in them thou hast quickened me.

I am thyne, saue me, for I haue
sought out thy iustifications.

Synners haue wayted me to des-
troy me, I haue vnderstanded thy te-
stimones.

I se that all perfection hath an end:
thy commaundement is very brode.

Quomodo dilexi.

Lorde, how muche haue I loued
the lawe, it is my studye all the
day long.

Thou hast made me wise ouer mine
enemies throughe thy commaunde-
ment,

The Commendacions.

mente, for it is ever with me.

I haue perceiued more then al that taught me, for thy testimonies were my meditation.

I haue perceiued more then ancient men, because I haue searched thy commaundementes.

I haue kept my feete from every euill waye, that I might keepe thy woordes.

I haue not declined from thy iudgements, for because thou haste set me a lawe.

How swete be thy woordes vnto my taste, & to my mouth sweter the hony.

I haue taken vnderstanding of thy commaundementes, therfore haue I hated every way of iniquitie.

Lucerna pedibus meis.

Thy woorde is a Lanterne vnto my feete, and a lyghte vnto my pathes.

I haue sworne and decreed, to keepe the iudgements of thy righteousness.

O Lord I am brought lowe on euery

The Commendacions.

ry syde, quicken me occor dyng to thy worde.

The voluntar ye offer ynges of my mouth, make the acceptable, O lord, and teache me thy iudgementes.

My soule is euer in my hādes, and I haue not forgotten thy lawe.

Sinners haue set a snare for me, and I haue not erred from thy commaundementes.

I haue gotten thy testimonies by inheritauce for euer, for because they be the ioye of myne hart.

Bow myne hart to do thy iustifications euermore for rewarde.

Iniquos odio habui.

I haue hated the wycked, and haue loued thy lawe.

Thou art my helper and my defender, and I haue trusted muche in thy worde.

O ye wicked, bow from me & I shal serche the cōmaundemētes of my god.

Receiue me according to thy worde and I shal lyue, and confound me not

A ii

other=

The Commendacions.

other wise then I loke for.

Help me and I shalbe safe, & shalbe occupied in thy iustifications euer.

Thou hast despised al that go from thy iudgementes, for their thoughtes were vniust,

I haue reputed all sinners of the earth for offenders, therefore I haue ioued thy testimonies.

Strike my flesh with thy feare, for I am afraid of thy iudgementes.

Feci iudicium.

I haue done iustice and ryghteousnesse, deliuer me not to them that falsly blame me.

Receiue thy seruaunt into goodnes: let not proude men falsly blame me.

Myne eyes are wasted in loking for thy health, & the worde of thy iustice.

Do to thy seruaunt according to thy mercy and teache me thi iustificatiōs.

I am thy seruaunt, geue me vnderstanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

It is time to do, O Lorde, for they haue

The Commendacions.

haue broken thy lawe.

Therfore I haue loued thy cōmaun-
dementes aboue gold and Topace.

And therfore I was lead to al thy
cōmaundementes, I haue hated eue-
ry Wicked Waie.

Mirabilia testimonia.

Dorde marueilous be thy testi-
monies, therfore my soule hath
searched them.

The declaracion of thy wordes doth
illumine and geue vnderstanding to
the simple.

I opened my mouth and dyne in
my breath, for I desired thi cōmaun-
dementes.

Loke vpon me & haue mercy vpon
me: according to the iudgement of thē
that loue thy name.

Direct my goinges according to thy
word, & let no iniquitie reigne ouer me

Redeme me from the false blame
of men, that I may kepe thi cōmaun-
dementes.

Lighten thy face vpon thy seruānt

Q. iij

and

The Commendacions.

and teache me thy iustifications.

Mine eyes haue brought forth streames of water, because they haue not kept thy lawe.

Iustus es tu domine.

Righteous art thou Lorde, and righteous is thy iudgement.

Thou hast commaunded iustice in thy testimonies, & truth moſte chieſly.

My zeale hath caused me to confame because myne enemyes forgot thy wordes.

Thy worde is vtterly tryed with fire, and thy ſeruaunt loued it.

I am young & ſet at naught, yet haue I not forgotten thy commaundementes.

Thy iustice is iustice euerlaſting, & thy lawe is truthe.

Trouble and heuines haue entangled me, thy commaundementes are my study.

Thy testimonies be equitie euerlaſtingly, geue me vnderſtandynge, and I ſhall lyue.

Clamauit toto corde meo.

The Commendacions.

I haue called with my whole hart,
heare me **L**orde, for I shall fear=
che thy iustificacions.

I haue cried vnto thee, saue me that
I maye obserue thy cōmaundemētes.

I haue prevented in time, and haue
cryed, for I haue greatlye trusted in
thy wordes.

Mine eyes haue preuented & dawning
of the day, for to study thy wordes.

Lorde heare my boice according to
thy mercy, and quicken me accordyng
to thy iudgement.

They that persecute me, haue dra=
wen nigh to wickednes.

And from thy lawe, they are gone
farre wide.

Lord thou art nere at hand, and all
thy wayes are very truthe.

At the beginning I had knowledge
of thy testimonies, for thou hast esta=
blished them for euer.

in te humilitatem meam.

BEholde my trouble and delyuer
me, because I haue not forgot=
ten

The Commendacions.

te n thy lawe.

Judge my cause & redeme me, quicken me according to thy worde.

Health is farre frō sinners: for they haue not searched out thi iustificatiōs

Thy mercy Lorde is muche: according to thy righteousnes quicken me.

Many there be which persecute me and trouble me, I haue not swarued from thy testimonies.

I sawe the offendours and I was astonyed, because they kepte not thy worde.

Beholde lorde, for I haue loued thy cōmandementes, quicken me in thy mercy.

The beginning of thy worde is beritte, all thy iudgementes are iustice everlastyngly.

Principes persecuti sunt.

The Prynces haue persecuted mee without cause, and my hart hath bene a dread of thy worde.

I shal be glad of thy wordes as he that hath founde many spoyles.

The Commendacions.

I haue hated iniquitie, & haue abhorred it, but thy lawe I haue loued.

Seuē times in the day haue I praised thee, because of thy righteous iudgements.

Great peace is to thē that loue thy lawe, and they are not offended.

I looked for thy saluation, O lord, & loued thy commaundementes.

My soule hath kept thy testimonies, and hath loued them greatly.

I haue kept thy commaundementes and thy testimonies, for all my wayes are in thy sight.

Appropinquet deprecatio.

O Lord, let my prayer approche nere in thy syght, geue me vnderstanding according to thy worde.

O lord, let my prayer entre into thy syghte, deliuer me accordyng to thy worde.

My lippes shall powre furthe thy prayle when thou hast taught me thy iustifications.

My tounge shall shewe furthe thy
R worde,

The Psalmes.

Woꝛde, foꝛ all thy commaundementes
are equitie.

Let thy hande be redy to help me,
foꝛ because I haue chosen thy com-
maundementes.

O Lord I haue desired thy helth,
and thy lawe is my study.

My soule shal lue and praise thee, &
thy iudgementes shal helpe me.

I haue wādered like a shepe which
was lost, O lord, seke out thy seruāte,
foꝛ I haue not forgotten thi cōmaun-
dementes.

Deus deus meus. Psal. xxi.

The Psalmes of the Passion.

The discription of the passion of
our sauiour Christ, and of his
auauncement & kyng-
dome.



GOD, my GOD, loke to
warde me, why haste thou
forsaken me, farre fro my
healthe be the woꝛdes of my
complaynt.

My God I cry & call to thee by day,
but

Of the Passion.

but thou heardest me not, and like wise
by night and cease not.

But thou dwellest in the holy place,
O the worship of Israel, our fathers
trusted in thee, they trusted, and thou
diddest deliuer them.

They cried to thee, and they were
made safe, they trusted in thee, & they
were not confounded.

I truely am but a worme, and no
man, the rebuke of men, & an outcast
of all the people.

Al they that se me, laugh me to scoz-
ne, they spake with their lippes, and
nodded their heades.

Saiyng, he trusted in the lord, now
let him deliuer him, let hym saue hym
for he loueth hym.

For thou art he that tokest me out
of my mothers wombe, & wast my hope
fro my mothers brestes, to the I was
cast out from my natiuitie.

Thou art my God, from my mo-
thers wombe, depart not from me.

For tribulacion is nere at hande, &

R ij

there

The Psalmes.

there is none to helpe me.

Many calves haue compassed me,
and fat bulles haue beset me about.

They haue set their mouthes wide
open vpon me, lyke a Lyon rampyng
and roaryng.

I am poured furth like water, and
all my bones are disperfed a sunder.

My hart is made like melting wax
in the middes of my belly.

My strength is dried vp like asherd
my tongue cleaueth fast to my iawes
and thou haste broughte me into the
dust of death.

For many dogges compassed me a-
bout, the counsaill of the wicked haue
beset me.

They pearced my handes & my fete,
they haue numbred all my bones.

They stode staring and loking vpo
me, thei deuided my garmentes amog
thē, and vpon my cote thei cast lotes.

But thou, O lord, prolong not thy
helpe from me, loke to my defence.

Delyuer my soule from the sword,
and

The Psalmes

and myne onely soule from the power
of the dogge.

Save me from the mouth of the
Lyon, and myne humilitie from the
hornes of Unicornes.

I shall shewe thy name to my bre-
thren, and I shall prayse thee in the
middles of the congregation.

Be that feare the lord, praise ye him,
al the hole sede of Jacob glorifie him.

Let all the sede of Israel feare him
for he despised not, nor dysdayned not
the prayer of the poore.

Nor he turned not his face away
from me, and when I cryed vnto him
he heard me.

Thee shall I praise in the great con-
gregatio, I wil perfourme my bowes
in the sight of them that feare him.

Poore men shall eate, and shall be sa-
tisfied, and they shall prayse the lorde
that seke after hym, their hartes shall
lue worlde without ende.

All the coastes of the yearth shall
remembze thein selves, and shall be co-

The psalmes

uerred to the Lorde.

And all nations of people shall do
worship in his sight.

For the kingdom is the lordes, and
he shall rule the people.

Al suche as be fat vpon the yearth
haue eaten & worshipped, al that shal
descend into the yearth shal fal doune,
in his sight

And my soule shal lyue to him, and
my sede shal serue hym.

The generation to come shalbe
shewed to the lord, & the heavens shal
shew his iustice to the people that shal
be bozne, whiche the lord hath made.

Saluum me fac deus. Psalm. lxxix.

The complaynt of Chzist and his church of
their great aduersities. A seruēt prayer for de-
liueraunce. The aduersaries of God be cursed.

In happy thankesgeuyng for
helpe obtayned.

Salue me o God, for the waters are
entred vnto my soule.

I sticke fast in the depe mire where
no ground is.

I am come into the depe of the sea,
and

Of the Passion.

and the tēpest hath ouerwhelmed me.

I haue trauailed cryng, my throte
is made hoarse, my sight hath fayled
while I trusted in my God.

They that hate me without cause
are mo then the heares of my head.

They that are myne enemies, and
haue persecuted me guiltles, are migh-
tie, I paid then the thinges that I
neuer toke.

God, thou knowest my synplexes,
and my fautes are not hyd from thee.

Let not thē that trust in thee, O lord
god of hostes, be ashamed for my cause

Let not those that seke thee, be con-
founded through me, O lorde God of
Israel.

For I haue suffered reprove for thy
sake, shame hath couered my face.

I am become a straunger vnto my
brethren, and an altaunt vnto mi mo-
thers children.

For the zeale of thine house hath ea-
ten me, and the rebukes of theim that
rebuked the, are fallen vpon me, I cha-
stened

The Psalmes

stened my selfe with fasting, and that
was turned to my reprofe.

I put on an here cote also, and they
tested vpon me.

They that sat in the gate spake a-
gainst me, and they that dranke wine
made songes vpon me.

But lord, I make my praier vnto
thee in the time of thy good wil, o god,

heare me in y multitude of thy mer-
cies, in the truthe of thy saluacion.

Take me out of the mire, that I stick
not, deliuer me from them that hate
me, and out of the depe waters.

Let not the tēpest of water droune
me, neither the depe swallow me vp, &
let not the pit shut her mouth vpo me

Heare me O lord, for thy merci is
kynde, loke vpon me accordyng vnto
the multitude of thy mercies.

And turne not thi face from thy ser-
uaunt, for I am in trouble, heare me
spedely.

Take hede to my soule & saue it, de-
liuer me because of mine enemies.

Thou

Of the Passion.

Thou knowest my reprefe, my shame and dishonour.

All they that trouble me are in thy sight, my harte hath looked for rebuke and wretchednesse.

I looked for some to be heavy with me, and there was none to comfort me, and I found none.

They gaue me gall to eate, and when I was thursty, they gaue me bitter drinke.

Lette their table be made a snare to the, and a reward and an occasyon of fallyng.

Let their eyes be blynded that they see not: & euer bow doune their backes.

Poure out thine indignacion vpon them, & let thy wrathfull dyspleasure take holde of them.

Let their habitacion be voyde, and no man to dwell in their tentes.

For they haue persecuted him whom thou hast smitten, and they haue increased the payne of my woundes.

Lay vpon them wickednesse, vpon
S Wyc

Passyon.

Wickednesse, and let them not entre
into thy righteousness.

Let them be wiped out of the booke
of the liuing, and let them not be writ-
ten with the iust.

I am poore and sorowefull, thy
health, O God, hath taken me vp.

I wil praise the name of God with
a song, and magnifie him with praise.

And it shall please God better then
a yong bulloke, that beareth hoznes
and houes.

Let the poore cōsider & be glad, seke
after God, and your soule shall liue.

For the Lord hath heard the poore,
and hath not dispised his prisoners.

Heauen and yearth praise hym, the
Sea, and all that crepeth in them.

For God shall saue Sion, & the Ci-
ties of Iuda shalbe buylded, and they
shall dwell there and they shall inhe-
rite it.

The posteritie also of his seruaūtes
shall possesse it, & they that loue his
name shall dwell therein.

Domine

Passion.

Domine Deus salutis. Psalm. lxxxviij.

A greuous complaint of the godly persone, ex=
tremel^y handled with diseases and per=
secutions and that without
comforte.



Lorde God of my helth, I
haue cryed daye and nyght
before thee.

Let my prayer entre into
thy presence, bowe thine eare vnto my
prayer.

For my soule is full of aduersities, &
my life draweth nigh vnto hell.

I am counted as one of them that
go doune into the pitte, and I am as a
man without help, fre among the ded.

Lyke vnto them that be wounded
and lye in the graue, Whome thou re=
membrest no more, and are cut awaye
from thy hande.

They haue layed me in the lower
pytte in darke places and in the sha=
dowe of death.

Thine indignacio is fast vpo me, &
thou hast laied vpo me all thy waues.

S y

Thou

Psalmes

Thou shalt put away myne acquaintance farre from me, they take me as abhominable.

I am betrayed, I can not get furth my sight waxed dim for lacke.

Lord, I called vpon thee the whole daye, vnto thee haue I stretched out myne handes.

Wylte thou shewe wonders to the ded, or shall the Whisicions rayse men agayne to prayse thee:

Shall any man shewe thy mercy in the graue, & thy truthe in destruction:

Shall thy Wonderous workes be knowen in the darke, and thy ryghteousnes in the lande of forgetfulnesse.

And I haue cried to thee, O Lord, & early shal my prayer come before thee.

Lord, doest thou reiect my soule, & turnest thy face fro me.

I am poore and in trauailes eter fro my youth, and when I was exalted, I was cast downe and troubled.

Thy wrath hath passed ouer me, & thy terrours haue troubled me sore.

They

Of the Passion.

They came round about me all day
lyke water, and compassed me together.

My louer and frend haste thou put
away far from me, and myne aquain-
tance, for my wretchednes.

Quare fremuerunt Gentes. Psal. ij.

The rage of the people against Christ. Christ is
ordained a King of his father: rulers be
exhortet to godly knowledg.



Why hath the heathen raged:
and why hath thy people im-
agined vain thynges:

The kynges of the yearth
stoode vp, and the rulers came toge-
ther, agaynst the Lorde, and agaynst
his Christ.

Let vs breake their bondes a son-
der, and let vs caste awaye their yoke
from vs.

He that dwelleth in heauen shall
laughe them to scorne, and the Lorde
shall haue them in derision.

Then he wil speake vnto the in hys
wrathe, and bere them in his sore dis-
pleasure.

Dallpon.

I truely am made kyng of hym o-
uer Syon his holy hyll, preaching his
precept.

The Lord saied vnto me, thou arte
my sone, this day haue I begottē the.

Aske of me, & I shall geue thee the
gētiles for thine inheritauce, & the br-
ter part of the yearth for thy possessiō.

Thou shalt rule theim with an I-
ron rod, and breake them in peces lyke
a potters vessell.

And now ye kyniges vnderstande,
be learned ye that iudge the yearth.

Serue the Lord in feare, & reioyce
to him with reuerence.

Get discipline, that the Lord be not
angery, and ye perishe from the right
waye.

When his anger shalbe kyndled for
a short while, blessed are all they that
trust in hym.

Eripe me de inimicis. Psal. lvi.

The prayer of Christ for himselfe and for
his brethren, agaynst
persecutors.

Deliuert

Delyuer me from myne enemies
myes (O my God) delyuer
me from them that ryse a-
gaynst me.

Deliver me fro the workers of wic-
kednesse, save me fro bloudshedders.

For lo, they have caught my soule,
stout men have assauted me.

There is no iniquitie nor fault in
me, O Lorde, With out iniquitie have
I ran and directed my way.

Arise and succoure me & take, and
thou Lord of might, God of Israell.

Strive to visite all the gentles, have
mercy of none that worke iniquitie.

Thei shalbe converted at even, and
shalbe as hungry as dogges, and shal
compasse about the cite.

Lo, they wil speke with their mouth
and a sworde is in theyr lippes, for
who hath hard.

And thou Lorde shalt haue theim
in derision, and thou shalt bringe all
gentiles to naught.

My strength I wyl ascribe to thee,
for

for thou art **GOD** my defendoz, my
God, his mercie Will pzeuent me.

God sheweth me howe I should
deale With myne enemies, kill thē not
lest thy people might forget.

Scatter them abrode by thy might, &
put thē doune, o Lord my protectour.

For the synne of their mouth, & for
the wordes of their lippes let them be
taken in their pride.

For their blasphemie and lying, they
shalbe notified to be destroyed.

In the wrath of destruction, & they
shall not remain, and they shal know
that God hath rule ouer Jacob, and
ouer all the costes of all the worlde,

They shalbe conuerted at euen, and
shalbe as hungry as dogges, and shal
compasse about the citie.

They scatter abrode for meat if thei
haue not inough, they will murmur.

As for me, I wil sing of thy power,
and praise thy mercie betyme in the
mornyng.

For thou hast been my defender and
refuge

Passion.

refuge, in the day of my trouble.

Unto thee O my helper, wil I sing
for thou, O God, art my defender, my
God, my mercie.

The Passion of our saulo.

Jesu Chryste, written by
Saints John.

Jesus went furthe with hys
Disciples, ouer the broke Ce-
dron, where was a garden,
into the whiche he entered
with his disciples. Judas also (which
betrayed hym) knew the place, for Je-
sus often tymes resorted thether with
his Disciples. Judas then after that
he had receyued a bande of menne and
ministers of the hyghe Priestes and
Phariseis, came thither with lanterns
and creshettes and weapons. Then
Jesus knowynge all thynges that
shoulde come on hym, wente furthe
and sayed vnto theym: Whom seeke
ye: They answered hym, Jesus of
Nazareth, Jesus sayed vnto them: I
am he. Judas also whiche betrayed
hym

him stode with thē. But as sone as he
 had said vnto thē, I am he, they went
 backwardes, & fell to the ground. And
 he asked thē again: Whō seke ye? Thei
 sayed. Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus an-
 swered: I said vnto you I am he, if
 then ye seke me, let these go their way,
 & the sayng might be fulfilled, which
 he spake, of thē which thou gauest me,
 haue I not lost one. Sūnd Peter had
 a sworde & drew it, & smote the highe
 Priestes seruant, and cut of his right
 eare: The seruantes name was Mal-
 chus. Then sayed Jesus vnto Peter,
 put vp thy sworde into the sheath:
 Wylt thou not that I shall drynke of
 the cup whiche my father hath geuen
 me? Thē the company & the capitain,
 and the ministres of the Jewes toke
 Jesus, and bound him & led him awaie
 to annas first, for he was father in law
 vnto Caiphas, which was the high
 Priest the same vere. Caiphas was he
 that gaue counsaile to the Jewes, that
 it was expediēt, that one man should
 dye

nye for the people. And Simon Peter
 folowed Iesus, and another Disciple,
 that Disciple was knowen of the hygh
 Priest, and wente in with Iesus, into
 the palatice of the high Priest, but Pe-
 ter stode at the doore without. The wet
 out the other Disciple, whiche was
 knowen to the high Priest, and spake
 to the damosel that kept the doore, and
 brought in Peter. Then sayed the da-
 mosel that kept the doore vnto Peter:
 Art not thou one of this mans Disci-
 ples to? he denied it, & said. I am not.
 The seruauntes & the ministers stode
 there, and had made a fire of coles, for
 it was colde, and they warmed them-
 selves: Peter also stode among them,
 and warmed himself. Then the hygh
 Priest asked Iesus of his Disciples,
 and of his doctrine. Iesus answered
 hym: I spake openly in the worlde, I
 euer taughte in the Synagoges, and
 in the Temple, whether all the Je-
 wes resorted, and in secrete haue I
 sayed nothyng: why askest thou me?

Aske thein whiche hard me, what I
 sayd vnto them: Behold they can tell
 what I said. Whē he had thus spokē,
 one of the ministers, whiche stode by,
 smot Iesus on the face, sayng: An-
 swerest thou the high Priest so: Iesus
 answered him If I haue euil spokē,
 beare witnesse of euil, if I haue well
 spokē, whi smitest thou me: And An-
 nas sent hym bound vnto Caiphas the
 high Priest. Simō Peter stode & war-
 med himself. And thei saied vnto him,
 art not thou one of his disciples to: he
 denied it, & saied, I am not. One of the
 seruantes of the high Priest (his cousin,
 whose eare Peter smote of) saied vnto
 hym: Did not I se the in the garden
 with him: Peter denied it again, & im-
 mediately the cocke crew. Thē led they
 Iesus frō Caiphas into the hal of iud-
 gement, it was in the mornynge, & thei
 thē selves went not into the iudgemēt
 hall, least they shoulde be defiled, but
 that thei might eate the Paschal lābe.
 Pilat then went out vnto thē, & saied:
 What

Passion.

What accusaciō bring you against this man? They answered and sayed vnto hym: If he wer not an euill doer, we woulde not haue deliuered hym vnto the. Then said Pilate vnto the. Take ye hym, & iudge hym after your awne law. Then the Jewes said vnto him: It is not lawful for vs to put any mā to death, that the wordes of Jesus might be fulfilled, which he spake, signifyng what death he shoulde dye. Then Pilate entered into the iudgement hall again, & called Jesus, & said vnto hym: Arte thou the Kyng of the Jewes? Jesus answered: Sauest thou that of thy self, or doeth other tel it the of me? Pilat answered him I a Jewe: Thyne awne nacion & highe Priestes haue deliuered the vnto me, what hast thou done? Jesus answered: my kingdom is not of this worlde, if my kingdom wer of this world, then should my ministers surely fight, that I shoulde not bee deliuered to the Jewes, but nowe is my Kingdom not frō hence.

L iij

Pilate

Pilat saied vnto him: Art thou a king
 then: Iesus answered. Thou sayest,
 that I am a King, for this cause was
 I borne, and for this cause came I in-
 to the world that I should beare wit-
 nes vnto the truthe. And all that are
 of the truthe, heare my voyce. Pilate
 saied vnto him, what is truthe: And
 when he had sayed that, he wente out
 again vnto the Iewes and saied vnto
 them: I finde in hym no cause at all,
 ye haue a custome, that I should deli-
 uer you one lose at Easter, wyl ye that
 I lose vnto you, the Kyng of the Je-
 wes: The cried they al again, sayng:
 not him, but Barrabas: that Barra-
 bas was a robber. Then Pilate tooke
 Iesus & scourged him. And the soul-
 diers wounde a croun of thornes, and
 put it on his head, and did on him a
 purple garment, & saied: Haile King of
 the Iewes, & then they smote him on
 the face. Pilat went furth again, and
 sayd vnto the, Behold, I bryng hym
 furth again to you, that ye may know
 that

that I finde no faulte in him. Then
 came Iesus furth, wearyng a crowne
 of thorne, and a robe of purple: And
 Pilat sayd vnto the, behold the man.
 When the high priestes and ministers
 sawe him, they cried sayng, Crucifie
 him, crucifie him. Pilat saied vnto the
 Take ye him and crucifie him, for I
 finde no cause in him. The Iewes an-
 swered him, We haue a law, and by the
 law he ought to die, because he made
 him selfe the sonne of God. When Pi-
 lat hard that sayng, he was the more
 afraied, and went againe into the iud-
 gemēt hal, & saied vnto Iesus: Whēce
 art thou: But Iesus gaue him no an-
 swere. Then said Pilat vnto hi, Spea-
 kest thou not vnto me: knowest thou
 not that I haue power to crucifie the
 and haue power to deliuer the. Iesus
 answered: Thou couldest haue no po-
 wer at al against me, except it wer ge-
 uen the from aboue: Therfore, he that
 deliuered me vnto thee hath the more
 sinne. And from thence forth soughte
 Pilat

Pilat meanes to delyuer hym, but the
 Jewes cryed, saying: If thou let him
 goe, thou arte not Ceasars frende, for
 Whosoever maketh hymself a kyng, is
 against Ceasar. Whē Pilat heard that
 saying, he brought Iesus furthe, and
 satte doune to geue sentence, in a place
 called the Pavement, but in the Hebru
 Gabbatha. It was Pasche eue, about
 the sixt hour. And he said vnto the Je-
 wes: Behold your king, but they cried
 away with hym, away with hym. Pi-
 lat said vnto theim: Shall I crucifie
 your King: The high priestes answe-
 red: We haue no king but Ceasar. The
 deliuered he hym vnto them to be cru-
 cified. And they toke Iesus, & led hym
 away, and he bare his crosse, and wēt,
 furthe into a place called the place of
 dead mens sculles (which is named in
 Hebrue Golgatha) where they cruci-
 fied him. And with him two other, on
 either side one, & Iesus in the middes.
 Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the
 Crosse. The writynge was, Iesus of
 Nazareth

Passion.

Nazareth kyng of the Jewes. This
title read many of the Jewes, for the
place wher Iesus was crucified, was
nigh to the citie. And it was writtē in
hebrue, Greke, and Latin. The said
the hyghe Priestes of the Jewes to
Pilat, write not kyng of Jewes, but
that he said, I am kyng of the Jewes
Pilate answered: what I haue writē
that haue I written. Then the soul-
diers when they had crucified Iesus,
toke his garmentes and made foure
partes, to eury souldier a part, and
also his coat. The coate was without
seame wrought byō throughout. And
they sayd one to another, let vs not
deuide it, but let vs cast lottes, who
shall haue it. That the Scripture
might be fulfilled, which sayth: They
parted my raiment among them, and
on my coat they cast lottes. And the
souldiers did this in deede. There sto-
de by the crosse of Iesus, his mother
and his mothers sister, Mari the wife
of Cleophas, and Mari Magdalene.

¶

when

Prayer 3.

When Iesus sawe his mother and the Disciple standing Whom he loued, he sayd vnto his mother: Woman, behold thy sonne: Then sayd he to the Disciple: behold thy mother, and from that houre þe Disciple toke her for his owne. After that when Iesus perceyued all thynges were perfourmed: that the scripture might be fulfilled: he sayde, I thirst. There stode a vessell full of vinegre, and wounde it about with ylope and put it to his mouthe. As sone as Iesus had receiued of the vineger, he sayd, it is finished, and bowed his heade and gaue vp the gohst. The Jewes then because it was the Saboth euen, that the bodies should not remayne vpon the crosse on the Saboth daye (for that Saboth day was an hygge day) besought Pilate that theyr legges might be broke, and that they myght be taken doune. Then came the souldiours & brake the legges of the first, and of the other which was crucified with Iesus. But when they

Prayers.

they came to Iesus, and sawe that he was dead already, they brake not hys legges : But one of the souldiours with a speare, thrust hym into the syde, and furthe wyth came there out bloud and water: & he that sawe it bare recorde, and his recorde is true, and he knoweth that he sayeth trueth that ye myght beleue also: for these thynges were doone that the Scripture should be fulfilled: ye shal not breake a bone of hym. And agayne another Scripture sayeth: They shall se him whome they haue persed. After that Ioseph of Aramathia (Whiche was a disciple of Iesus, but secretly for feare of the I. Iwes) besought Pilate that he myght take downe the body of Iesus. And Pilate gaue him lycence. And there came also Nicodemus whiche at the begynnyng came to Iesus by night, and brought of mirrhe, & aloes mingled together about an hundred pounde weight. Then toke they the body of Iesu and wound it in linnen

U ij clothes

Prayer of the passion.

clothes with the odours as the manner of the Jewes is to bury. And in the place where Jesus was crucified, was a garden, & in the garden a newe sepulchre, wherein was neuer manne layd. There layd they Jesus, because of the Jewes Saboth even, for the sepulchre was nigh at hande.

C Prayers of the Passion of our sauiour Christ.

Blessed be the father, and the sonne, and the holy Ghost.

Let vs prayse hym and exalte hym, worlde without ende.



Almightye God, oure heauenly Father, thy mercy and goodnes is infinite & wythout measure. It is thy mercye and no goodnes that was in vs which moued thee to sende into the worlde thyne onely begotten eternal sonne, to take our nature

ture vpon hym, and therein to worke
the mystery of our redemption and sal-
uacion, according as thou haddest ap-
poynted and haddest spoken before by
the mouthes of all thy Prophetes,
whiche were from the beginning. Al-
so it was thy blessed wyl, thy mercy
and goodnes towarde vs, that thy
heauenly sonne did suffre persecucion,
trouble, and aduersitie, betrayed of his
owne frende and disciple Judas, was
traitorously take and caried awaye, to
be falsly accused and vniustly cōdemp-
ned, to be cruelly bette and scourged.
And fynally, with mooste scornfull re-
bukes, to be put to the mooste painful &
shamefull death, that could haue bene
deuised, All this, O heauenly father,
was done throughe thy mercy & bles-
sed wyl for our sakes, not onely to an-
swere and satysfye thy iust wrath and
anger, whiche we had deserued, both
for the offences of our first parentes,
and yet daily do deserue by transgres-
sing thy holy commaundementes, but

Prayers.

also to restore vs again vnto thy grace
and fauoure, to indue vs with thy he-
uently gyftes, that we myghte serue
the in holines and righteousnes al the
dayes of our lyfe. And finally to make
vs by the free benefite of thy derely be-
loued sonnes passion, and the pryce of
hys moſte precious bloude, patteners
with hym of his infinite & vnſpeakable
glory and bliſſe in heauen. **W**her-
fore, O heauently father, we beſeche thee
powe vpon vs thyne holy ſpिरितe and
make vs in oure hartes clearly to ſee &
moſte ſtedfaſtly to beleue this thyne
infinite gracious goodnes, ſhewed &
geuen vnto vs, by thyne owne ſonne
our ſauour Jeſus Chriſt, & with this
beleſe, make vs to put all our cōfidēce
and hope of ſaluation in hym, whom
thou haſt apoynted to be our onely re-
demer and ſauour. **M**ake vs alway
to rendre vnto thee moſte humble and
harteie thankes for thyne incomprehe-
ſible mercye and goodnes towardeſ
vs. Finally, make vs to profeſſe the
death

Passion.

death of thy derely beloued sonne, in renouncing and forsakynge all synne, that we may plainly appere to ryle with hym in newnes of life in righteousness, innocencie, and all true holyness, and after this life to reigne with hym in everlastyng glory. Heare vs our heauenly father, for our Lorde Iesus Christes sake. Amen.

O Almighty God our heauenly Father, we beseech thy gracious goodness, that like wise as thy only begotten and dearely beloued sonne our sauour Iesu Christ according to his blessed wil, suffered willingly death & bitter passion for our redemption and saluation, hauing therof foresight and certain knowledge: So in like manner whensoever it shalbe thy pleasure to lay like crosse and affliction vpon our backs, that we maye also willyngly and patiently beare it, to the true trial of our faith, against the latter day, and to thy everlasting glory. Heare vs our heauenly father for our Lorde Iesus Christes

Prayers.

Christes sake. Amen.

Our sauour and redemer Iesu Christ, which in thy last supper wyth thyne Apostles, dyddest deliuer thy blessed body and bloud, vnder the foure of bread & wine: Graunt vs we beseeche the euer stedfastly to helpe, and kyndly to acknowledge thy infinite and almightie power, thy incomprehensible loue towarde vs, & that we may alwaie worthily receiue the same blessed Sacrament, according to thy holy ordinaunce, that thereby we may obtayne increase of all goodnes in vniuersite of spirite, with the our hed, and by the and thy spirite, withal the company of them that be truely thyne, which be thy spiritual and mysticall body, and our spirituall and christe brethren. Heare vs our sauour Christ, for thine names sake.

Almighty God our heauenly father, which sufferedest Peter thy Apostle, presumyng of his owne power, miserably to fall, not onely in
the

Passion.

the denial of his master christ for feare
of an handmaide, but also in forswear-
ing, and cursing of hymselfe, if euer
he knewe hym: Graunt vs we beseeche
the mercifull father, that we neyther
presume of our owne might & power,
but being in our owne hartes humble
and lowly, knowledging our owne
infirmite, frailtie and weakenes, may
euer in all our affaires, receyue at thy
mighty hand, strength and comfort to
the acceptable perfourmaunce of thy
holy and blessed wyll. Heare vs our
heavenly father, for our lord Iesus
Christes sake Amen.

O blessed sauiour Iesu Christ,
whiche in that great heuines of
thy soule, and intollerable anguise,
which thou sustainedst before thy Pa-
ssion, diddest fall doune vpon thy face
in praier vnto thy heavenly father,
geue vs grace and the aide of thy holy
spirite, that we like wise in al heuines
of mynd and troubles of this worlde
runne evermore by moste humble and
Aa instant

Prayers.

instant prayer vnto the aide and com-
forte of oure heauenlye Father. Here
vs our sauour Christe, for thy names
sake, Amen.

A Almighty God eternal father we
do remembre, that in the condem-
nation of thine owne derely belo-
ued sonne, that most innocent Lambe
our sauioꝝ Iesu chiste, the Judge
did sit, witnesses wer brought, Christ
was presented and condemned, & al
truth there was troden vnder fote, al
vnrightheousnes did reigne, and inno-
cency was condemned. O most graci-
ous lord and father, graunt vnto oure
heades and rulers, that thei may euer
in al their Iudgementes iudge accor-
ding to true Justice and equitie with-
out corruption, parcialite, and wicked
dissimulation, to the oppressiō of wic-
kednes, and to the mainteinaunce of
thy everlasting truth iustice, honor, &
glory. heare vs our heauenly father.
for our lord Iesus Christes sake. Am.

A prayer in the euening.



Prayers.



Deorde **GOD** almyghtye
to Whome & before Whome
all thynges are manyfest
and playne, Whiche suffe-
reste not a Sparowe to lyght on the
ground, With out thy prouidence, and
Whiche in times past by thy holy spi-
rite dyddest guyde our forefathers,
Abraham, Isaac and Jacob in thy
pathes and Wayes: and agaynste the
goynge of yong Thoby into a straunge
country, diddest prouide thy holy An-
gell and messenger to bee his guyde:
Graunte me thys daye, moost Wret-
ched sinner (Whom by thy worde thou
doest encourage to call vpon thee in al
tymes of needes and necessitees) that
I may haue thy holy spirit so to di-
rect my pathes and Wayes this daye,
as I maye walke according vnto thy
godly Will and pleasour, profite of my
neyghboure and glorie of thy name:
Which liuest and reignest world With
out end. Amen.

A prayer at your bprysing.

A ll

D

Prayers.



Lozde Iesu Chzist, whiche
art the very bryght sonne of
the worlde, euer rysyng ne-
uer fallyng, which with thy
holosome looke engendrest, preseruest,
nozisthest, and makest ioyfull all thin-
ges that are in heauen and yearth;
Shyne fauourably I beseeche the vn-
to my spirite, that the night of sinnes
and mistes of errours, driue away by
thy inward light, I may walke at my
lyfe without stomblyng and offence,
comly as in the day tyme, beyng pure
from the workes of darkenes. Graunt
this O lozde, whiche liuest and reig-
nest with the father & the holy ghost,
for euermore. Amen.

A praier before ye go to bed.

O Lozde, whiche art onely God
true, gracious and mercyfull,
whiche commaundest them that loue
thy name to caste feare and care from
them, and to cast it on the, promysing
moste mercifully thy seife to be their
protectour from thete enemies, their

Prayers.

their refuge in daunger their gouernour in the daye, their light in darknes, & their watchman in the night also, neuer to slepe, but to watch continually for the preseruing of the faithfull: I beseeche thee of thy bountefull goodnes (O lord) do forgive me where in I haue offended thee this day, and to receiue me vnder thy protectiō this night, that I maye rest in quietnes both of body and soule. Graunt myne eyes slepe, but let myne haire watche perpetually vnto thee, that the weakenes of the flesh cause me not to offend thee lord. Let me at all tymes feele thy goodnes to warde me, that I be at all tymes stirred to prayse thee, late and early and at midde day thy prayse be in my mouth, and at midde night lord instruct me in thy iudgementes, that all the course of my lyfe beyng led in holynes and purite, I may be induct at last into the everlasting rest, which thou hast promysed by thy mercy to them that obey thy word (O lord) to

Aa iij

whom

Prayers.

Whome be honoz, prayse and glozy for
euer. Amen.

A prayer for to trust in God.

The beginnyng of the fal of man
was trust in him selfe. The be-
ginnyng of the restoring of man
distrust in him selfe, and trust in God.
O most gracious and most wise guide
our sauioz christe, which doeste leade
them the right way to immortal bles-
sednes, whiche truly and vnfainedlye
trusting in the, comit them self to the:
Graunt vs, that like as we be blynde
and feble in dede, so we may take and
repute our selfs, that we presume not
of oure selfes, to see oure selfes, but so
farre to se, that alway wee may haue
the before our eyes to followe the, be-
ing our guide, to be redi at thi cal most
obediently, and to commit our selues
wholy vnto the, that thou which on-
ly knowest the way, maist lead vs the
same way vnto our heauely desires:
To the with the father and the holye
ghost be glozy for euer. Amen.

Prayers.

A prayer for patience in trouble.

How hast thou o Lorde humbled
and pluckt me doune I dare now
vnneth make my praier vnto the
for thou arte angry with me, but not
with out my deseruing. Certainly I
haue sinned lord, I confesse it, I will
not deny it. But oh my god pardō my
trespasses, release my debtes, render
now thy grace againe vnto me, stoppe
my woundes, for I am al to plagued
and beatē. yet lord, this not withstan-
ding I abide patiently, & geue myne
attendaunce on the, continually wai-
ting for reliefe at thy hande, and that
not without skill: for I haue receiued
a token of thy fauour and grace towa-
rdes me, I meane the word of pro-
mes concerning Christe, who for me
was offered on the Crosse for a ran-
some, a sacrifice, and price for my sin-
nes. wherfore according to that thy
promise defende me lord by thy ryght
hand, and geue a gracious eare to my
requestes, be thou my staye in perilles
for

Prayer.

for all mannes staies are but vayne.
Beate doune therfore myne enemies,
thine awne self with thy power, whi-
che art my onely aider and protector,
O lord God almighty, Amen.

A prayer for concord of Christes
churche. Psalm. lxxviii.

Of Rise Lord, let thine enemies be
scattered, thi haters put to flight,
the righteous and Christes disci-
ples make pleasaunt and mery: Let
them sing praises & pleasaunt songes
vnto the, let them blowe abroad thy
magnificence, let them mooste hyghly
auaunce thy maiestie, let thy glory
growe, let the kyngdome of Christ fro
heaven among the chosen be enlarged:
be thou the father of the fatherlesse,
the iudge of the widowes, & the pro-
tector of the, nameli whom the world
forsaketh, whose consciences be trou-
bled, whom the worlde pursueth for
Christes sake, whiche be nedy and
wrapped ful of misery. In thy house,
O lord, let vs dwell in peace and con-
corde

Prayers.

Lord, geue vs all one hart, one mynde,
one true interpretacion byō thy word,
Plucke of the bandes aswel from the
consciencs as from the bodyes of the
miserable captiues and, of theyn also
which as yet be hedged in within the
listes of death and vnadvisedly strue
against grace. how drie (Lord) is the
stocke of thyne heritage: I praeie thee
power doune largely the showers of
thy grace, let a more plenteous fruit=
fulnesse chaunce, let thy people bee
strengthened with thy spirite. Graunt
vs Lord thy worde abundantly, so
that there may be many preachers of
thy gospel which may with theselves
holly conspier and agre. Lette the
church the spouse of Christ deale large
spoyles of the conquered Sathan. All
that beleue in thee (by Christe O lord
GOD of healthe) mought lyft the vp
with praises, mought renoume thee
and extoll thee. We be entred into the
voyage of saluaciō, Conduct vs lucke=
ly vnto the port, that beyng deliuered
By by

Prayers.

by the from the very death, We maye escape & come to the very lyfe. Finishe the thing that thou hast begon in vs, make vs encrease from fayth to faith, leaue vs not to our awne wil & choise, for it is slippy and redy to fall. To the thunderboltes of thy woorde put violence, that we maye geue the glory to the onely. Geue to thy people courage & power to withstand synne, and to obey thy woorde in all thynges, O God most glorious and excellent ouer all. Amen.

A prayer agaynst the enemyes of Chri-
stes trouth. Psalme. cxxxix.

Deliuer me o lord, fro the vngod-
ly and styffe necked persones, for
thou seest howe in their hartes they
imagin mischefe, & haue great pleasur
to picke querelles, their tounge be-
more sharpe then any Adders tynge.
And vnder their lyppes lurketh poi-
son of adders: but O mercifull lord, let
me not fall into their hādes, that they
hādle me not after their awne lustes.
Thou

Prayers.

Thou onely art my God, thou muste
heare my pyteous plaint, lord that ru-
lest altogether, thou arte the strengthe
and power of my defence, be thou as
a salate on my head whē soeuer the vn-
Godlye shall assaulte me, and suffer
thou not the wicked thus to prosper in
their matters, suffer not their croked
and malicious stomackes to increase,
and spitefully reuile the. Looke vpon
the pooze wretches cause, and ridde me
out of these daily greuaūces: then shal
I with a right vp hart and pleasaunt
countenaunce extoll and magnifie thy
holy name. Amen.

A prayer to kepe thy tounge and to eschue
the infection of the world. psalm. cxl.

O the I cry o lord, heare me spe-
dily, let my prayer bee as a swete
tast & sauoz in thy ptesence, & the lyft-
ing vp of myne handes as an euening
sacrifice. Lorde set a watche aboute
my mouth, kepe my lippes and my to-
ungue also, that they speake nothyng
amysse (as do the vngodlye) but that
Bb ij they

Prayers.

they cal purely and hartely vpon the,
and reporte thy worthy praises, Bow
not my harte to lust after euill, nor to
folowe the fashion of the wicked and
abhorminable sinners, least I happen
to cloke my wickednesse wyth other
synnes as hypocrites do. Let me not
liue as they would haue me do, but ra-
ther as it shall best please thee, let me
not approue neither their counsailes,
nor their deedes, though they cast ne-
uer so Godly a shewe and faire face to
the worlde. Let me not herken to the
tisyng and sweete baites of the vn-
Godli which counsaile me to filthi and
uncleane thynges: but rather let me
geue good eare to the righteous and
Godli mā though he sharpe li correcte
and chide me. Let me alwaye haue a
ready eye toward thee only, in thee to
trust & to apply my self vnto the. Cast
not awaye my soule, neither suffer it
not to perishe. Kepe me that I be not
tāgled with the snares of the vngod-
ly, and from the priuy trappes of ma-
licious

Prayers.

icious persons saue me. Defende me
lorde through thy grace, for in all our
awne deuises & workes, can nothyng
be found sure for vs to trust vpon.

The praier of any captiue, according to the
forme of Dauid when he was hyd in
the caue. Psalm. C. xlii.

With my voice I cried to the, a-
fore the, I open my lamentaciōs
in thy bosome, I disclose the secrete
worde of myne hart, my dolors & gri-
fes I shewe vnto thee, mine hart is al-
most lyke to brast, so greate is my dis-
comferture. Thou knowest al my fa-
shions, O lorde, and thou seest wel e-
nough howe the vnGodly haue layed
their snares for me Loo, I cast mine
eye on this side & that side, aswell on
my frendes as on my kynsfolkes, but
all in bayne, none of them all helpeth
me. And again, I cannot runne away
I am so laden and ouercharged with
trons. O lord my maker & father, now
vnto the I crye, thou arte myne onely
shot anker, defence & help. Thou art

Prayers.

my porcion and heritage in all countries, yea, I haue none other possession but thee onely. To thee therefore I sticke altogether, knowyng certaynly that nothyng can go amisse with me. Considre then my lamētable cōplaynte beholde, how I am lowe brought frō the cruell persuers, whiche be muche more of power then I am. Defend me & deliuer me frō this pason & horryble feare of syn and death, that I may set out thy name. All the saintes as well angels as men make sute for me, desirynge the for my comforte. They shall not cease vntyll they obteine their request. I meane vntil thou forgeue me my synnes, & send me comforte in this distresse, with pacience and long suffering. This once obteyned, the godly folke shall flocke about me, & shall not stynt to geue the thanks, when they see that thou riddest me furthe of these daungiers, to the hyghe prayse of thy name. Lord be mercifull vnto vs, take part with vs, the shall we for ever lyft
by

Prayers.

by & magnify thy glorious name. Ask

In great trouble of conscience. psal. cxxviii.

Lorde heare my praier, receiue my
supplicacion, hearken to my plaint
for thy righteousnesse. Trye not the
law with thy seruaunt, for truly then
shall no liuyng mā be found vngiltie:
yea, not one of thy saintes should es-
cape quite at the barre, onlesse thou
graunt hym thy gracious pardon, m-
somuche, euen the very sterres be not
pure and faultles afore thee, In the
angels thou foundest sinne: now mine
enemies hūit for my soule, they beate &
driue it doune, they thrust it into darke
dungeons, where felons cōuict & con-
dēpned to death, Wer Wont to be kept
My spirite is sorowfull, my harte is
heauy & sad within my brest: to the I
hold vp my handes, requirynge thee of
mercy. For lyke as the drye grounde
longeth for a sholwe of rayne, so my
soule thinketh long till it haue thyne
helpe and succoure, here me spedely: if
thou do not, I am in dispaire, my spi-
rit

Prayers.

It is all wey of this bōdage, I haue
bid my life farwell: Wherefore O God,
hide not thi face that I be not like vn-
to those, that be hurled into the pit of
dampnaciō. After this night of mise-
ry ouerpasse, let the pleasaunt mo-
nyng of comfort luckely shyne on me,
that by time I may here and feele thy
goodnes, for in the is al my trust: poit
me the way that I shal walke in, for
if thou be not my guide: I must nedes
wander and stray out of the way. To
the lord I lift vp mi soule, & that with
al mi hart, I besech the, take me furth
of mine enemies handes. Thou onely
art my succour and sauegard. Teache
me to worke whatsoeuer shalbe thy
pleasur, for thou art my God. Let thy
good spirit conduct me into the lande
of the liuyng, encourage my spirit for
thi names sake, furth of al these trou-
bles, for thy righteousnes deliuer me.
Destroie myne enemies, as thou art
gracious & fauorable to wardes me,
Those that wil worke me sorowe and
grief

Prayers.

grief plucke furthe of the waye, for I
am thy seruant and for thy sake suf-
fer I al this hurly burly. As thou art
God: so helpe thou me. Amen.

A prayer of the churche agaynst
synnes. Sapien. xv.

Thou (O our God) art swete, long
suffering, and true, & with mercy
orderest thou all thinges, for if we sin-
ne, yet are we thyne, for we knowe thy
greatnes. If we sinne not, then are we
sure that with thee we be allowed: for
to knowe the, is perfect righteousness,
yea, and to knowe thy ryghteousnes
and power, is the rote of immortalitie

In warres the prayer of kyng Asa
ii. Paralipo. xiii.

I Ord, it is all one with thee, to hel-
pe theym that haue neede, wyth
fewe or with many: helpe vs O Lord
our god, for we trust in the, and in thy
name be we come agaynst this multi-
tude. Thou art the Lord our God, let
no man preuaile against thee. Amen.

The praier of Manasses kyng of
Iuda. ii. Paralipo. xxi.

Ec

D

Prayers.

O Lord almightie, God of our fa-
thers Abraham, Isaac and Ja-
cob, and of the iust sede of them, Why-
che hast made heauen & earth, With all
the ornaimentes therof, Which hast or-
deined the sea by the word of thy com-
maundement, Whiche hast shut vp the
depe, and hast sealed it for thy feareful
and laudable name, Dread of all men, &
honorable before the face of thy pow-
er. Thy fierce anger of chetning is a-
boue measure heuy to sinners, but the
mercy of thy promise is great and vn-
ferchable, for thou art the Lord God
most high aboue al the earth, long suf-
fering, and excedyng mercyfull and
sory for the malice of men. I haue pro-
uoked thyne anger, & haue done euill
before the, in committing abominati-
ons and multiplyng of offences, And
nowe, I bowe the knees of my harte,
requiring goodnes of the O Lord. I
haue sinned Lord, I haue sinned, and
knowe my wyckednes, I desire the by
prayer, O lord forgeue me: O lord for-
geue

Prayers.

geue me, & destroy me not With myne
iniquities, neyther do thou alway re-
member my euils to punish them, but
saue me (Whiche am vnworthy) after
thy great mercy, and I wil praise the,
euerlastyngly, all the dayes of my life:
for al the power of heauē praiseth the,
and vnto the belongeth glory worlde
With out ende. Amen.

The oracion of Job in his mosse greuous
aduersities and losse of goodes, Job. i.

Naked came I out of my mothers
wombe, and naked shall I re-
turne again. The lord gaue, and the
Lorde hath taken awaye, as it hath
pleased the lord so is it done: now blef-
sed be the name of the lord. Amen.

A prayer of Hieremy, Hieremy. xlii.

Heale me (O lord) and I shalbe
hole, saue thou me, and I shalbe
saued, for thou arte my praise. Be not
thou terrible vnto me O lord, for thou
arte he in whom I hope. When I am
in perill, let my persecutours be con-
founded, but not me: Thou shal bring
Ec y vpon

Prayers.

vpō them the tyme of their plage and
shalt destroy them right sone. Amen.

A prayer of Hieremy. Hieremy. xxi.

Lorde, thou haste chastned me,
and thy chastening haue I recei-
ued as an vntamed calf. Couert thou
me and I shalbe conuerted, for thou
art my lord god, for as sone as thou di-
dest turne me, I repēted my self: And
when I vnderstode, I smote vpō my
thygh, I confessed & was ashamed be-
cause I suffered & reproch of my youth.

A prayer of Salomon, for a competent
lyuyng. prouer. xxi.

Two thynges I require of thee,
that thou wilt not deny me be-
fore I dye. Remoue from me vanitie
and lies, geue me neither beggery nor
riches, only graunt me a necessary li-
uing, least if I be to ful I might hap-
pelye be intised to denye the, and saye:
What felowe is the lord: or constray-
ned through pouertie, I might fall vnto
stealyng, and to forswere the name
of my God. Amen.

A

Prayers.

Appare for obteynng of wylldom. Sapi. ix.

GOD of our fathers, and lord of
mercy, thou that haste made all
thinges with thy word, and ordeined
man through thy wisdom, that he
should haue dominion ouer the crea-
tures whiche thou hast made, that he
shuld order the world accordyng to e-
quitie and righteousnes, and execute
iudgement with a true hart, geue me
wisdom, which is euer aboue thy seat
and put me not out from amonge thy
children, for I thy seruaunt and sonne
of thy handemayde am a feble person
of a short tyme, and to yong to the vn-
derstandyng of thy iudgement & law-
es: yea, though a man be neuer so per-
fect among the children of men, yet if
thy wisdom be not with him, he shal
be nothyng worth: Oh send thy wise-
dome out of thy holy heauens, & from
the throne of thy maiesty, that she mai
be with me, and labour with me, that
I may knowe what is acceptable in
thy sighte. For she knoweth and vn-

Prayers.

derstandeth all thynges, and he shal
conduct me right soberly in my woꝝ-
kes, & preserve me in her power. So
shal my woꝝkes be acceptable. Amen

The prayer of Iesus the sonne of Syrach in
necessitie, & for wisdom Eccle. the last Chapt.

I Thanke the O Lorde and kyng
and praise the O G O D my savior
I will yelde praises vnto thy name,
Thou hast deliuered my bodye from
destruction, for thou arte my defender
and helper from the snare of the false
tongue, and from them that are occupi-
ed in lyes, Thou hast bene my helper
from such as rose against me, and hast
deliuered me accordyng to thy greate
mercy, & for thi holy names sake, thou
hast deliuered me from the roaryng of
them that prepared them selues to de-
uoure me out of the hâdes of suche as
soughte after my life, from the multi-
tude of them that trouble me & wente
about to set fire vpon me on euery syde
so that I was not brente in the mid-
des of the fyre. From the depe of hell
thou

Prayers.

thou deliueredst me, frō the vncleane
tōūg, from liyng wordes, frō the Wyc=
ked Judge, and frō the vnrighteous
tōūg. Mi soule shal praise the lord vn=
to death, for my lyfe drewe nighe vnto
hel downe ward. They compassed me
round aboute on euery side, and there
was no man to helpe me. I looked a=
bout me, yf there were any man that
would succor me, but there was none.
Then thought I vpon thy mercy O
Lord, & vpon thy actes that thou hast
done euer of old, namely, that thou de=
liuerest suche as put their truste in the
and riddest them out of the handes of
the false flatterers: thus lifted I vp my
prayer from the earth, and prayed for
delyuetaunce from death, I called v=
pon the lord the father of my lord, that
he would not leaue me without helpe
in the day of my trouble, & in the time
of the proude: I wyl prayse thy name
continually, yelding honoꝝ and than=
kes vnto it, and so my prayer is hard.
Thou sauest me from destruction and
delyu

Prayers.

delyuerest me from the vnyghteous
tyme. Therefore wyl I knowledgē,
and prayse the, and auauunce the name
of the lordē. Whē I was yet but yong
or euer I went astray, I desired wys-
dome opely in my praiser, I came ther-
for before the temple and I sought it
very busely, and I wil seke for it to my
last houre. Then wyl it flozyshe vnto
me as a grape that is soone ripe. My
hart reioysed in it, then wente my fote
the ryghte way: yea, from my youthe
sought I after it, I bowed doue mine
eare a lytle, and receiued it, I found in
my selfe muche wysdome & prosp-
erity greatly in it. Therefore wil I geue the
glory vnto hym that geueth me wys-
dome, for I am aduynsed to do thereaf-
ter, I wil be gelous to cleue vnto that
is good, so shall I not be confounded.
My soule hath wrestled with it, and I
haue bene diligent to be occupped in it.
I lyfted mine handes on hyghe, then
was my soule lightened through wis-
dome, so that I knowledgē my foolish-
nes

Prayers.

nes, I ordered my soule after it, I found
her in clennes. I had my harte in it
from the beginning, and therfore shal
I not be forsaken. My harte longeth
after it, & therfore I gat a good trea-
sure. Through it the lord hath geuen
me a new tōg, wher with I wil praise
him. Oh come vnto me ye vnlearned,
& dwell in the house of discipline, With
drawe not your selues from it, but cō-
mon of these thinges, for your soules
are very thirsty. I opened my mouth
and spake. Oh come and buy wisdom
without money, and bowe doune your
necke vnder her yocke, & let your soule
receiue discipline, it is euen at hand &
redy to be found. Beholde with your
eyes, how I haue had but litle labor
& yet haue much rest. Oh receiue wys-
dom, and ye shal receiue plenty of sil-
uer and golde in your possession. Let
your mynde reioyce in her mercy, and
be not ashamed of her praise, woorke
your workes betimes, & she shal geue
you your reward in due tyme.

Prayers.

A prayer to speake the worde of God
boldely. Act. iiii.

Lorde, thou art God whiche haste
made heauen and yearth, the sea;
and all that in them is, whiche by the
mouth of thy seruānt Dauid hast sayd
why dyd the heathē rage and the peo-
ple imagin vaine thynges: The kyn-
ges of the earthe stode vp, and the ru-
lers came together agaynst the Worde
and agaynst his Christe. For surely a-
gaynst the holy sonne Iesus whome
thou haste anoynted, both herode and
also poncius Pilat with the pharisees
& the people of Israel gathered them
selves together to do euen whatsoeuer
thyne handes and thy counsayl deter-
mynd before to be done. And now
lorde beholde their thretenynges, and
graunt vnto thy seruantes to speake
thy word with al confidence, and that
thou wilt stretch furth thyne hand, to
thintent that healyng, sygnes & won-
ders maye be done by the name of thy
holy sonne Iesus. Amen.

Prayers.

A prayer for the peace of the Church.

I O O Iesus Christ which of thine
almightines madest all creature
res both visible and invisible, whiche
of thy godly wisdom governest and
settest all things in most goodly order
which of thine unspeakable goodness
kepest, defendest, and furtherest all thin
ges, which of thy depe mercy restorest
the decayed, relewest the falle, raipest
the dead: Touchsafe we pray thee
last to cast downe thy countenance
pon thy welbeloued spouse the church
but let it be that amiable & mercifull
countenance wherewith thou pacifi
est all thynges in heauen, in earth, and
whatsoever is aboue heauen and vn
der the earth. Touchsafe to cast vpon
vs those tendre and pitifull eyes with
which thou ones didest behold Peter
that great shepherde of thy church, &
furth with he remembred him self and
repented, with whiche eyes thou once
didest behoe the scattered multitude, &
wert moued with compassion, that for

Do u

lacke

Prayers.

lacke of a good shepherd, they wandere
as shepe disperſed & ſtrayed a ſunder
Thou ſeeſt (O good ſhepeherde) that
fundrye ſortes of wolſes haue broken
into thy ſhepe cotes, of whome euery
one crieth, here is Chriſt, here is Chriſt
ſo that if it were poſſible the very per-
fect perſons ſhould be brought into er-
roure. Thou ſeeſt with what wyndes
wyth what waues, wyth what ſto-
mes thy ſely ſhippe is toſſed: thy ſhip
wherein thy lytle flocke is in peryll to
be drowned, and what is nowe lefte,
but that it utterly ſinke and we al pe-
ryſhe. Of this tempeſt and ſtorme we
maye thank our owne wickedneſſe &
ſinfull living. We eſpie it wel and con-
feſſe it, we eſpy thy righteouſneſſe, & we
appele to thy mercy, which (according
to the ſclaime of thy prophet) ſur-
mounted al thy workes, we haue nowe
ſuffered much puniſhment, being ſou-
fed wyth ſo manye warres, conſumed
wyth ſuch loſſes of goodes, ſcourged
wyth ſo manye ſortes of dyſeaſes and
pete

Prayers.

pestilences, shaken with so many flud-
des, feared with so many straunge sigh-
tes from heauen, and yet appere there
no wher any hauen or port vnto vs be-
yng thus tyred and forlorne emonges
so straunge euyls, but styll every day
more greuous punyshmentes, & more
seme to hāg ouer our heades. We com-
playne not of thy sharpnes most tēdre
sanioz, but we espie here also thy mer-
cy, for as much as much greuouser pla-
ges we haue deserued: but o most mer-
cyfull Iesu, wee beseeche the that thou
wylt not consydre ne weygh what is
due for oure deservynges, but rather
what becometh thy mercy, wythout
whiche neither the angels in heaue can
be sure before the, muche lesse, we fely
vessels of clay. haue mercy on vs o re-
demer, whiche art easy to be entreated
not that we be worthy of mercye, but
geue thou this glory vnto thine awne
name: suffer not that the Iewes, the
Turkes, and the rest of the paynimes
whiche either haue not knowen the, or

Prayers.

do enui thi glory, shuld cōtinuallly tri-
umph ouer vs, & say: Where is their god
Where is their redemer, Where is their
sauioꝝ, Where is their bridegroom, that
thei thus boist on: These opprobrious
wordes & vpbraidings redound vnto
the o lord, whyle by our euylles, men
weygh and esteeme thy goodnes: they
thinke we be forsaken whom they see
not amended. Once when thou slepst
in the shyppe, & a tempest sodenly ary-
syng, thretened death to all in the ship
thou awokest at the out crye of a fewe
disciples, & streyght waye at thynie al-
mightie word the waues couched, the
wyndes fell, the storme was sodenlye
turned into a great calme: The dymb
waters knewe their makers voyce.
Nowe in this farre greater tempest,
wherin not a fewe mens bodyes be in
daunger, but innumerable soules: We
besech the at the crye of thi holy church
which is in daunger of drowning, that
thou wylt awake. So many thousan-
des of menne do crye. **Lorde, haue vs**
wee

Prayers.

Wee perythe, the tempest is past mans
power: yea, We see that the indenours
of them that would helpe it, doe turne
clene a contrary way. It is thy worde
that must doe the dede lord Iesu: On-
ly say thou With a word of thy mouth
Cease O tempest, and furth With shal
the desyzed calme appere. Thou wol-
dest haue spared so many thousandes
of most Wicked me, if in the cite of So-
dome had bene found but .x. good me.
Now here be so many thousandes of
men which loue the glory of thy name
which sigh for the bountie of thy hou-
se & wilt thou not at these mens pray-
ers let go thyne anger, and remember
thyne accustomed and olde merces:
Shalt thou not With thy heauenly po-
lieye turne oure folye into thy glorie:
Shalt thou not turne the Wicked mens
euyls to thy Churches good: For thy
mercy is wont then mooste of al to suc-
cor, Whe the thyng is With vs past re-
medy, and neither the might, nor wys-
dom of men can helpe it. Thou alone
bryng=

Prayers.

bryngest thynges that be neuer so out
of ordre, into ordre agayn: Whiche arte
the onely aucthor and maintayner of
peace. Thou framedst that old confu-
sion which we call *Chaos*, wherein with
out ordre, wythout fashion confusely
lay, the disoordant seedes of thinges, &
wyth wonderfull ordre, the thynges,
that of nature fought together, thou
dydest alie & knit in a perpetuall band.
But how muche greater confusion is
this, where is no charitie, no fidelitie,
no bodes of loue, no reuerence, neither
of lawes nor yet of rulers, no agrement
of opinions, but as it were in a misor-
dered quier, every man syngeth a con-
trary note. Among the heauenly pla-
nettes is no discēsiō, all .iiii. elementes
kepe their place, every one do their of-
fice wherunto they be appointed. And
wylt thou suffre thy spouse, for whose
sake all thynges were made, thus by
continuall discordes to perishe & go to
wrecke: Shalt thou suffer the wicked
spirites, whiche be auctors and wor-
kers

Prayers.

kers of disorde to beare such a swinge
in thy kingdō vnchecked: shalt thou
suffer that strong captain of mischief
whom thou once overthrewest, again
to invade thy tentes and to spoile thy
souldiers: When thou wast a man here
conuersant euenges me, at thy voice
fled the devils. Send furth we beseech
the o lord thy spirit whiche may drive
away out of the bysses of all the that
professe thy name, the wicked sprites
Masters of riot, of conuers, of vaine
glory of carnal lust, of mischief and of
disord. Create in vs, o our god & king
a cleane hart, & reneue thy holy spirit
in our breastes, vnto vs thy
holy ghost. Rendre vnto vs the top of
thy saluing health, and with thy prin
cipal spirit, strengthen thy spouse and
the heromen thereof. By this spirite
thou reconciledst the yearthelpe to the
heauenly, by this thou didest frame &
reduce so many tongues, so many na
tiōs, so many sundry sortes of me, into
one body of a church, whiche body by
the

the same spirit is knit to the their head!
 This spirit if thou wilt vouchsafe to
 renew in al mens hartes, then shall al-
 so these forein miseries cease, or if they
 cease not, at lest they shall turne to the
 profite & availe of the whiche loue the.
 Stay this confusion, set in ordre this
 horrible ~~chaos~~ (o lordes Jesu) let thy spi-
 rit stretch out it self vpo these waters
 of sturll wadering opinions. And be-
 cause thy spirit, whiche accoꝝdyng to
 the prophetes sayng conceynerh all
 thinges, hath also the serice of speking
 make that like as vnto al them which
 be of thi hous, is al one light, one bap-
 tisme, one god, one hope, one spirit: so
 they may have also one voice, one note
 & sōg, professing one catholicke trne.
 When thou diddest mount vp to heaue
 triumphantly, thou threweste aboute
 frō aboue thy precious thinges, thou
 gauest giftes among men, thou deltest
 sundry rewardes of thy spirit. Reue
 again from aboue thy old bouitifulnes
 geue that thing to thy Church nowe
 fainting

fainting & growling downeward, that
thou gauest vnto her shoting by at the
first beginning. Geue vnto Iudges &
rulers the grace to stand in awe of the
that they so maye guide the Common
Weale as they should shortly render
accountes vnto the, that art King of
kynge. Geue wisdome to be alwayes
assistent vnto them, that what soeuer
is beste to be done, they maye inspire it in
their mindes, and pursue the same in
their doinges. Geue to the bishops the
gift of prophesie, that they maye declare
& interpret holy scripture, not of their
owne brayne, but of thyne inspiryng.
Geue theu the threfold charite which
thou once demaundest of Peter what
time thou dydest betake vnto hym the
charge of thy shepe. Geue to thy prie-
stes the loue of sobernes, & of chasti-
tie. Geue to thy people a good wyll to
folowe thy commaundementes & a re-
dines to obey suche persones, as thou
hast appoynted ouer them. So shal it
come to passe, if through thy gifte thy

Prayers.

princes shal commaunde that thou re-
quiest, if thy pastors & herdmen shal
teach the same, & thy people obey them
bothe, that the olde dignitie and tran-
quillite of the church shal retuene a-
gain with a goodly order vnto the glo-
rye of thy name. Thou sparedst the
Minuites appointed to be destroyed
assone as they converted to repentance
And wylte thou despise thy house fal-
lyng doune at thy fete, whiche in stede
of sacke clothe hath sighes, & in steade
of alshes teares: Thou promisedst for-
giuenesse to such as turne vnto thee,
but this self thing is thi gift, a man to
turne with his whole harte vnto thee,
to thintent all our goodnes shoulde
donnd vnto thy glory. Thou art the
maker, repayre thy worke, that thou
hast fashioned. Thou art the redeemer
saue that thou hast bought. Thou art
the sautour, suffer not them to perishe
that doo hang on thee. Thou art the
lorde and owner, chalenge thy posses-
sion. Thou art the hed, help thy mem-
bers

Prayers.

bers. Thou art the Kyng geue vs the reuerence of thy lawes. Thou art the Prince of peace, breathe vpon vs brotherly loue. Thou art the God, haue pitte on thy humble besechers: be thou according to Paules sayng, all thynges in all men to thintent the whole quier of thy church With agreing myndes & consonant voices for mercede & teynerd at thy handes, may geue thankes to the father, sonne, & holy ghoſte, which after the moſte perfect example of con corde be deſtincted in propertee of perſones, & one in nature, to Whom be praife and glory eternally. Amen.

A prayer for the keeping of a good name.

That Wiſe man Whiche was pryncipe of thy ſecretes (O heauenly father) taughte vs that an honeſte name is a treaſure right precious, Whē he ſaith: better it is to haue a good name, then precious oyntmentes. But this ſo excellent and good thing we neither can get nor kepe, but by thy name & helpe. Now ſurely the well and founteine of

Prayers.

a good name is a faultlesse lyfe. This
therefore in especiall we demand and
crave of thee, O Lorde almighty, yet
neverthelesse, forasmuche as oftenty-
mes innocencie and faultlesse lyving
is not enough, neither yet a sure buck-
ler and defence, namely agaynst suche
as vnder their lippes beare the poyson
of serpentes: yea, & oftentymes it hap-
peneth, that when we suppose to be a-
monges our trustye freendes, we dwell
with Ezechell among scorpions and
beneuous serpentes, we cry with thy
holy Prophetes, O Lord, deliuer my
soule from wicked lippes, & a gylefull
tongue, but if neverthelesse it be sent to
thy goodnes to exercise thy seruantes
also with this affliction, to the intent
they may better be brought to godly-
nes and perfection: Graunt we (pray
thee) that with Paule thy most valy-
ant Champion, we maye by reproche
and glory, by infamy and good name,
abyde still in thy commaundementes,
through Iesu Christ, whiche also him
selfe

Prayers.

folke (when he walked here in yearth)
was reviled, slandered, evil spoke of
and called to his tethe a Samaritan,
a wine drinker, a deceiver of the peo-
ple, & one that had a devill. The same
now reigneth with the in glory toge-
ther with the holy ghost. Amen.

A prayer against worldly carefulnes.

D Most dere & tendre father our de-
fender & nourisher, indue vs with
thy grace that we may cast off greates
blindenes of our mindes & carefulnes
of worldly thinges, & care in keeping of
thy holy law. And that we may labo-
& travaill for our necessities in this life
like thi birdes of the ayre, & the lilies
of the field without care. For thou hast
promised to be careful for vs, & hast co-
maunded that vpo the we should cast
al our care, whiche livest and reignest
world without ende. Amen.

A prayer against pride and unchastnes.

Thou Lorde father and God of
my life, let me not vse proudly to
loke

Prayers.

loke, but turne awaye from me al filthy desires. Take from me the lust of the body, let not the desires of vncleannes take holde vpon me, and geue me not ouer into an vnshamefast and obstinate minde. Amen.

An other prayre against pride.

O Lord Christ in most mighty power, most nicke, and in greatest excellency, mooste lowly: yea, of thine awne wil most humble geue vnto me thy mind and spirit that I may knowlege my weakenes leuened and infected with malitiousnes, that through thine example I may be humble and make which haue no cause to boast my self. All thinges of the worlde be vncertaine, left to a short vle. The body is fading, feayle and filthy, the minde is hynde and rowarde, whatsoeuer I haue of mine awne, it is naught: yf I haue any goodnes it is of God, & not of mee. Knowing this feblenes of my selfe, why should I magnifie my selfe: And specially, sith thou lord of heaue and

Prayers.

and yearth, being of suche Wonderful excellencie, diddest humble thi selfe to the lowest state of mē, graunt me true humilite, that I may be exalted to the everlasting gloꝛye: Whiche liuest and reignest With the father and the holy ghost foꝛ euer.

A prayer against enuie.

Lorde the inuentour and maker of al thinges, and the disposer of thy giftes Whiche thou bestowest of thy bounteous liberalitee, geuing to each mā moze then he deserneth, vnto each mā sufficiētly, so that we haue no cause of grudge oꝛ enuie, syth thou geuest vnto al men of thine alwne, and vnto suche as deserue it not, & to each man sufficiently towarde the heuenly blessednes: graunt vs that wee be not enuious, but quietly content With thy iudgemente, and the disposing of thy giftes and benefites. Graunt vs to be thankful foꝛ that we receiue, and not to murmur secretly With our selues against thy iudgement and blessed Will

Prayers.

in bestowing thy fre benefites, but rather that we loue and prayse thy bounteous liberalitie aswel in others as in our lyfe, and alwayes magnifye the lord the wel of al giftes and goodnes To the be glory for ever. Amen.

A prayer agaynst anger.

Lorde Jesu Christ whiche saydest, Whosoever is angry with his brother, shalbe guilty to iudgement which also doest reserve from time to time all vengeance and displeasure to thy secrete and iust iudgement: Graunt vs of thy greate mercy, that by no maner occasion we fall not into disordring of our selfe by anger, and desire of reuenging, but that we may allway remember, not onely thy godly commaundement, which chargeth vs to do wel to them that hate vs, and to pray for the that say euill for vs: but also that wee beare in minde thy holy exāple, which diddest pray for them that cruelly crucified the. To the with the father & the holy ghost be glory everlasting. Amen.

A

Prayers.

A prayer in aduersite.

O Lorde God, without whose Wyl
and pleasor a Sparrow doth not
not fal vpon the ground, seyng it is thy
wil & permission, that I should be in
this misery and aduersitee: Seing al-
so that thou doest punish me with ad-
uersitie, not to destroy me and cast me
away, but to call me to repentaunce, &
to saue me. For Whō thou louest, hym
dost thou chastice. Furthermore seing
affliction and aduersitee worketh pa-
cience, and who so euer patiently bea-
reth tribulatiō, is made like vnto our
sauiour Christ our hed. Finally, seing
that in all tribulation, and aduersite,
I am in assuraunce of conforthe at thy
gracious hande. For thou haste com-
manded me to cal vpon the in the ti-
me of tribulation, and hast promised
to heare and succor me, graūt me ther-
fore, O almighty god, & mercifull fa-
ther, in al trouble and aduersite quiet
without impaciencie and murmuring
without discouraging and despera-
tion

Prayers.

ration, to prayse and magnifie the, to put my whole trust and confidence in the, for thou neuer forsakeſt them that trust in the, but workeſt al for the beſt to them that loue the, and ſeke the glory of thy holy name. To the be glorye for euer and euer. Amen.

A prayer in prosperite.

Geeue the thankes o god almighty, whiche not alonly haſt indued me with thy gyftes of nature, as reaſon, power and ſtrength, but alſo haſt plentifully geue me the ſubſtaunce of this worlde: I knowledg o lord, that theſe are thy gyftes, & confeſſe with ſ. James, that there is no perfecte nor good gift but it commeth from the (O father of lightes) whiche geueſt freely & caſteſt no man in the tethe. I knowledg alſo with y Prophet Agge, that golde is thine and ſiluer is thyne, and to whom it pleſeth the, thou geueſt it, to the godly, that they may be thy diſpoſers and diſtributours therof, and to the vngodly to heape vp their damnation

Prayers.

nation Withal. Wherefore my moost
mercifull god, I humbly beseeche and
desire of the, to frame in me With thy
holy spirite a faithfull harte and redy
hand to distribute these thy good gyf-
tes according to thy wil and pleasure
that I treasure not by here wher the-
ues may robbe, and mothes corrupte
but to treasure in thy heauēly kingdō
Where neither theefe may steale, nor
moth defile: to mine owne cōfort (who
of thy mercy thou hast promised, to re-
ward therfore) to the good ensaunple
of the humble & weake of thy congre-
gacion and the glory of thy name. To
Whome With the sōne and holy ghost,
be all honoz and prayse, Worlde With-
out end. Amen.

A fructifull prayer to be said at all times

Merciful god graunt me to co-
uet With a feruent minde those
things which may please the, to serch
them wisely, to knowe theym truely
and to fulfill theym perfectly, to the
laude and glory of thy name. Order

Prayers.

my liuing, so that I may do that which thou requirrest of me, & geue me grace that I mai optain those thinges, whiche be most conuenient for my soule.

Good lord make my way sure & straight to the, so that I fall not betwene prosperite and aduersite, but that in prosperous thinges I may geue thee thākes, & in aduersitee be patience, so that I be not lift vp with one, nor oppressed with y other. And that I may reioyce in nothyng, but y whiche moueth me to the, nor to be soz for nothig but those thinges whiche draweth me from the, desyring to please no bodye nor fearyng to displease any beside the lord, let al worldly thinges be vile vnto me for the, let me not be mery with the ioye that is without the, & let me desyre nothyng besides the. Let that labour delyght me whiche is for the & let al the rest wery me, which is not in the. Make me to lift vp my hart oft tymes to the, and when I fall, make me thinke on the, and be soz with a steadfast

Prayers.

fast purpose of amendment. My god,
make me humble Wythoute faining,
mery Wythout lyghtnes, sad Without
mistrust, sobre Wythoute dulnes, true
Without doublenes, fearyng the Wyth
out desperation, trustyng in the With=
oute presumption, tellyng my neigh=
bours faultes Wythout dissimulation
teachyng them Wyth wordes and ex=
amples Without mockinges, obedient
Without arguing, patience Wythoute
gredging, and pure Wythout corrup=
tion. My most louing lord and God,
geue me a wakynge hart that no curi=
ous thought Withdraue me from the
let it be so stronge that no vnworthye
affection draue me backward, so sta=
ble, that no tribulation breake it. My
lorde, graunt me wit to know the, di=
ligence to seke the, cōuersaciō to please
the, and finally, hope to embrace thee:
for the precious bloud sake of that im=
maculate lambe our onli sauour Jesu
Christe: To Whome With the father &
the holy ghoſte, thre persones and one
God

Prayers.

God be all honoz and glozpe, Worlde
Without ende. Amen.

A deuoute prayer vnto Iesu Chyist
called o bone Iesu.

O Bountifull Iesu, O swete Iesu
O Iesu the sonne of the pure vir-
gin Mary, full of mercy and truth, O
swete Iesu after thy great merci haue
pitie vpon me. O beningne Iesu I pray
the by thesame precious bloude, that
for vs miserable synners thou werte
content to shed in the aulter of y crossse
that thou vouchsafe cleane to auoyde
all wickednes, and not to despise mee
humbly this requiring, and vpon thy
most holy name Iesus callyng. This
name Iesus is a swete name. Thys
name Iesus is the name of helth. For
what is Iesus but a sauour: O good
Iesus that hast created me, and wyth
thy precious blood redeemed me, suffre
me not to be damned, whom thou hast
made of nought. O good Iesu let not
my wickednes destroy me, whom thy
almighti goodnes made and fourmed
of

misprint

Prayers.

O good Iesu reknowledge þ is thine
in me, and wipe cleane away that dra-
weth me from the. O good Iesu whē
time of mercy is, haue mercy vpon me
neyther confounde mee in the time of
thy terrible iudgement. O good Iesu
if I wretched sinner for my most gre-
uous offences haue by thy very iustice,
deserued eternall peine, yet I appeale
from thy righteousness, and stedfastly
trust in thine ineffable mercy, I dout
not but thou wilt haue mercy vpon
me like a milde father and mercifull
Lord. O good Iesu what profite is in
my bloud, sins that I must descend in
to corruption. Certaynly they that bee
dead shall not magnifie the, nor like-
wise they that shal go to hell. O most
merciful Iesu haue mercy vpon me. O
most swete Iesu deliuer me. O moost
meke Iesu be vnto me cōfortable, O
Iesu accept me a wretched sinner into
the nūber of thē that shalbe saued. O
Iesu the helth of them that beleue in
the haue mercy vpon me. O swete Je-
su

Prayers.

In the forgeuenes of al miſines O Jeſu the ſonne of the pure virgin Mary indue me with thy grace, Wiſdom chaſtite, chaſtite and humilitee: yea, & ſtedfaſt patience in all my aduerſities, ſo that I may perfiteſly loue the, and in the be glozpfied and haue my only delight in the, world without end. Amē.

A prayer to be ſaid at the houre of death.

O Lord Jeſu which art the onely health of all men liuing, & the euerlaſting life of them which dye in thy faith. I wretched ſinner geue and ſubmit my ſelf wholie vnto thy moſte bleſſed Will: And I beyng ſure that the thing cannot peryiſhe, which is committed vnto thy mercy: Willingly nowe I leaue this frayle and wicked fleſhe in hope of þy reſurrection which in beter wiſe ſhal reſtoze it to me again I beſeeche the moſt merciful lord Jeſu Chriſt, that þy Will by thy grace make ſtrong my ſoule againſte al temptacions, and that thou wilt couer and defend me with the buckler of thy mercy

The Passion.

cy against al the assaultes of the deuill
I see and knowledge that there is in
my sealfe no helpe of saluation, but al
my confidence, hope and trust is in thi
mooste merciful goodnes. I haue no
merites nor good woorkes whiche I
may alledge before the: Of sinnes and
euil woorkes (alas) I see a great heape
but through thy mercy I trust to bee
in the numbze of them, to whom thou
wilt not impute their sinnes, but take
and accept me for righteous and iust,
and to be the inheritor of everlasting
life. Thou merciful lorde wert borne
for my sake: Thou diddest suffer both
hungre and thirst for my sake thou did
dest preache & teach, thou diddest pray
and faste for my sake: thou diddest all
good woorkes and dedes for my sake.
Thou sufferedst most greuous paines
and torments for my sake. And final-
ly, thou gauest thy mooste precious bo-
dy to die, and thy blood to be shed on
the crosse for my sake. Now most mer-
ciful sauiour, let all these thinges pro-

The Passion.

fit me, Which thou frely hast geuen me
that hast geuen thy self for mee, let thy
bloud clense and wash away the spot-
tes and foulness of my sinnes. Let thy
righteousnes hide and couer mine un-
righteousnes. Let the mercies of thy
passion and bloud bee the satisfaction
for my sinnes. Geue me lord thy grace
that my faith & saluacion in thi bloud
wauer not in me, but be euer firm and
constaunt, that the hope of thy mercy
and life euerlastyng neuer decay in me
that charitie waxe not colde in me : fi-
nally that the weknes of my flesh be
not ouercome with the feare of death:
Graunt me mercifull sauior, that when
death hath shut vp the eyes of my bo-
dy, yet that the eyes of my soule maye
styl beholde & loke vpon the, that when
death hath taken away the vse of my
tong and speche, yet that my hart may
crie and say vnto thee *in manus tuas domine com-
mendo spiritum meum:* that is to saye **O** **L**orde
into thy handes I geue and commit
my soule. *Domine Iesu accipe spiritum meum:* **L**orde
Iesus

Prayers.

Jesu receiue my soule vnto the. Amen.

A generall confession of sinnes
vnto God.

Most mercifull Lorde god and
most tendre & dere father, vouch=
safe I hartely beseech the, to loke dou=
ne with thy fatherly iyen of pitie vpo
me most vile & wretched sinner, which
lie here prostrate in hart before the sete
of thy bottomles merci, for I haue sin=
ned againste the throne of thy glorie,
and before the **F**ather: insomuche
that I am no more worthy to bee cal=
led thy sone, Neuertheles, forasmuch
as thou art the god and father of all
comfort, & again desirest not the death
of the sinner, but like a true Samari=
tan takest thought of my selve woun=
ded soule: Make me: I pray the by in=
founding thy precious oyle of comfort
into my woundes, ioyfullye to runne
with the lost sone, into the lap of thine
everlasting pitie. For lo, thou arte my
hope and trust, in whom I onli repose
my selfe, hauing in the full confidence

Prayers.

and faith, and so I sat with very faithfull harte, trusting in thy mercy I beleue in the O god the father, in the O God the sonne, & in the O god the holy ghost. iii. persons and one true and also very God, beside Whome I know ledge none other god in heauen aboue nor in yearch benethe, yea, and I poore sinner do accuse my selfe vnto the dere father, that I haue sore and greuously offended thy almighty goodnes and maiestie in the committing of myne aboundante greuous and manifold sinnes and wretchednes, for I haue not kept the lest of thy most godli & blessed commaundementes, lyke as thy righteousness may require and demaunde thesame of me. I haue (I say) not honoured the like my god nor dread thee lyke my lord, loued the like my father trusted in the like my creatour and saviour. Thy holy and dreadfull name vnto Whome al glori and honoure belongeth, haue I bled in bayn. I haue not sanctified þ holy dayes with wor-

Prayers.

kes which be acceptable vnto the, nor instructed my neighbour in vertue accordingly. I haue not honoured my parentes nor bene obedient vnto them thzough whom(as by an instrument) thou hast wrought my comming into this world. The high powers and rulers which take that aucthorite of the I haue not bene willingly obediente vnto. I haue not kept mine hart pure and clean frō manslaughter: yea had not thy grace and mercy defended me the better, I shoulde haue committed the deede also. I like wise am not pure from theft, nor frō aduoutry, nor frō false witnes bering, but haue in mine hart and mynde wisshed and desired, my neighbours goodes and thynges. I haue folowed the greate prince of this world Sathan(which hath bene a lier euen from the beginning)in cōcupiscence of the fleshe, in pride of lving, in lving, in deceitfulnes, in lechery, in hatred and also enuy, in backbiting, in dispaire, and also misbeleue.

My

Prayers.

my fyue Wittes haue I foulye misfa=
sed and spent, in hering, seyng, smel=
lyng, tasting, and also felyng, whiche
thou hast geuen me to vse vnto thy ho=
noure and glozy, and also to the edifi=
cation and profite of my neighbour.
But in what maner soeuer that I ha=
ue offe ded and sinned agāst thy eter=
nall maieste (for no mā knoweth tho=
roughly his sinnes as thy Prophete
witnesseth) whether it hath bene by
day or els by night: yea even from my
childehode vnto this daye, Wre it in
words, workes or thoughtes, secretly
or openly: O my merciful God I am
sory for it, even from the very bottom
of my harte: yea, & my soule mourneth
for sorow most mercifull father, that
I am not a thousand times sorer thē
I am. How be it, in token of great re=
pentance (though al hartes be knowē
well ynough vnto the) I do knocke &
strike my breast and say, in bitternes
of harte and soule: Lorde and father
haue mercy, lorde God sōne haue mer=
cy,

Prayers.

cy, lord God holy ghost haue mercy.
Spare me of thy infinite mercy deare
lord now and al the dayes of my life
and let me haue parte of thine aboun-
daunt grace, so as I may chaunge my
sinfull life, and put out of me the olde
man With all his euell concupiscence,
and also that I may die vnto the wor-
lde, & that the worlde may be vnto me
a crosse, and so go furth in a newe life.
Strengthen me o lord in a true hum-
ble hart, in perfect loue, hope and trust
in the. Gene my soule the grace to de-
sire the only, in the onely to reioyce &
repose my selfe and that I may vterli
renounce and forsake the vaine affi-
aunce of this world, so that thou may-
est find me redy With the good scrua-
unt in the midnight of my death, whi-
che shal sodeinly steale vpon me like a
thefe ere I be ware. Be thou vnto me
at that time of nede (o lord a towre of
strength, a place of refuge, and a defe-
sible God, namely against the face of
the fende, who like a rozing lion shall
be

The Passion.

be then most redy to deuour, and against desperation, whiche then shalbe busy to greue me. Let the thy comfort cleue fast vnto me, thy mercy kepe me and thy grace guide me. Fetche then again, lord god the father, that which thy puissant might hath shapē: fetche the againe lord the sonne, that whiche thou hast so wisely gattered, & bought with thy precious bloud. Take again then lord holy ghost, that which thou hast kept and preserved so lovingly in this region of sinne, and vale of misery thre persones & one very god, vnto whome be praise and honour for euer and euer. Amen.

A prayer against the deuil.

Ihesu Christ our lord, whiche by the mouth of the holy Apostle. s. Peter, mooste truely diddeste saye that our aduersary the deuil goth aboute like a royrng Lyon, sekynge whom he may deuoure: he is busy and fierce, and breketh in vpon vs, so that if thou help not, he will sone deceiue vs with
his

Prayers.

his craft, ouerturne vs with his myght and with his cruelnes teare vs in peces. But if thou which hast vanquished him, wilt appere, but as it were a farre of, thou wilt make him affraide and with thy onely loke put hym to flighte. Touchesafe O lord to receiue vs into thy garde, being but infantes weake, feble & vnskillful, least the fierre & cruell beast al to feare vs. We beare before vs and shew furth in this oure fight the crosse thy banner, the crosse thy triumph and victoꝝy, that our enemy may wel knowe that we doo oure busines by thy counsaile aide & strenght to the be glory foꝛ euer. Amen.

foꝛ the desire of life to come.

This my body is the very darke & filthye poison of the Soule, this world is an exile, & a banishment: this life is care and misery, but where thou arte O lord, there is the very country of libertie, and everlasting blessednes. Stirre our mindes now and then to remembre so great felicity. Powre

Prayers.

into our hartes a desire of suche precious thinges, and of al thinges most to be desired. Geue quietnes vnto our minde, and graunte that we may haue some taste of the euerlasting ioyes, whereby these thinges of the worlde may seme filthy, and be so lotheful to vs, which we seke for so earnestly, and embrace so greedely, and reteine so surely, that we maye refuse and dispyse these bitter and filthye thinges, and moost feruently desire the swetnes of thy familiarite, in whiche al goodnes is contained. To the be glory for ever.

Amen.

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The ende of this Primer.

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